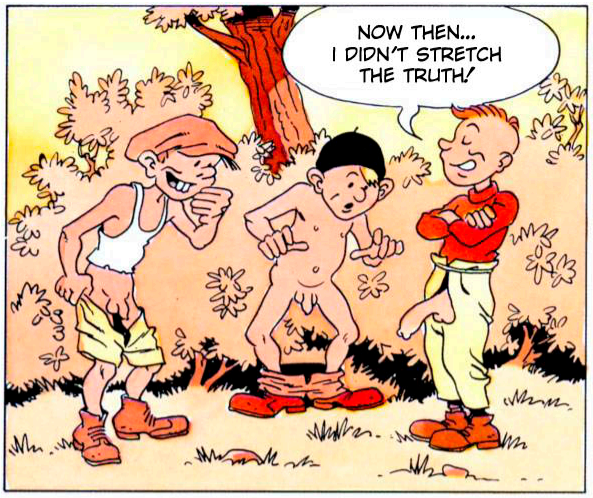
GAST - M. LISAY

titi fricoteur

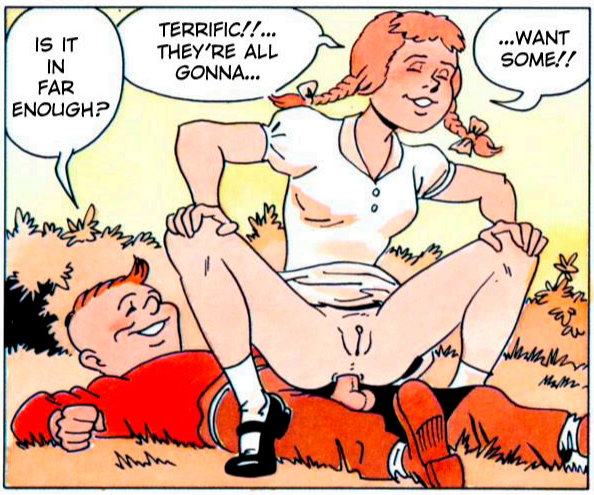
PART 2

THE COCK OF THE TOWN

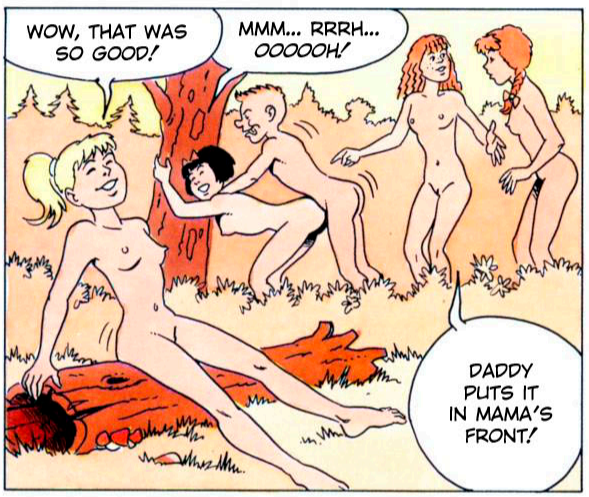
BLESSED WITH NATURAL ADVANTAGES AND VERY PRECOCIOUS...



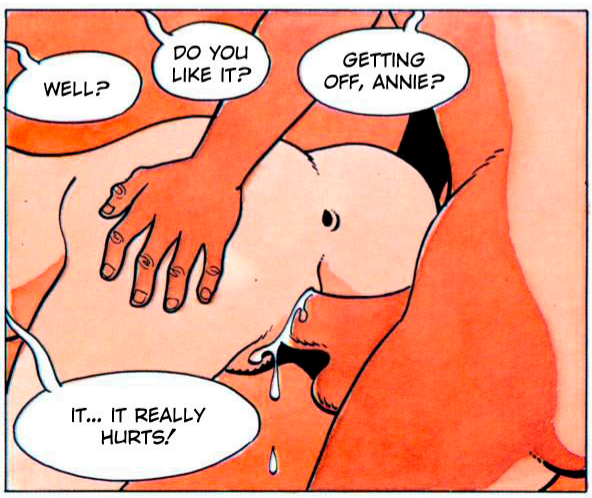
TITI HAD, EARLY ON, BECOME THE COCK...



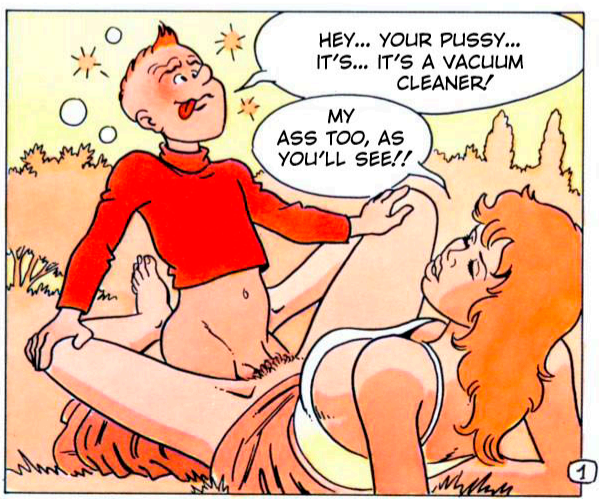
...OR RATHER, THE COCK-OF-THE-WALK FOR ALL OF NEW TOWN.



HE'D STUFFED THE HOLES OF ALL THE LOCAL GIRLS...



STARTING WITH THE YOUNGEST...

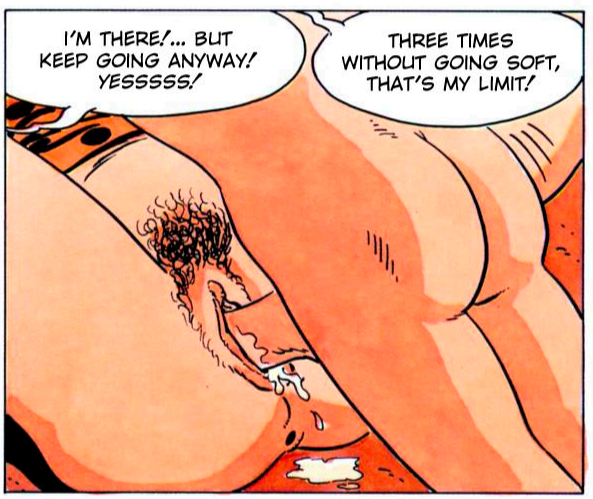


AND MOVING ON TO THEIR BIG SISTERS!

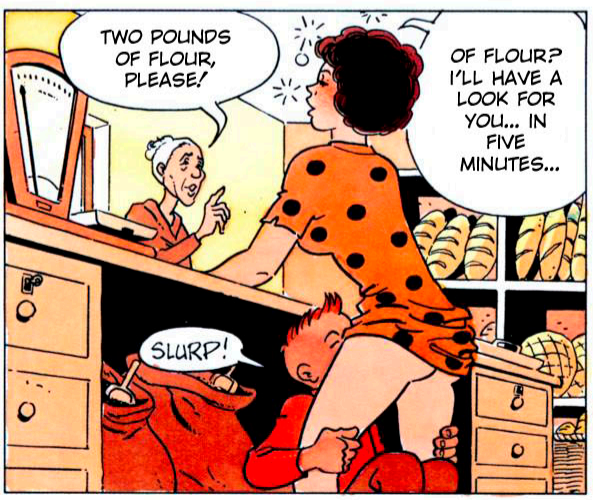
THEN, NATURALLY ENOUGH, HE'D OFFERED HIS SERVICES TO GERVAISE, THE BAKER...

WHO WAS LOOKING FOR HELP.

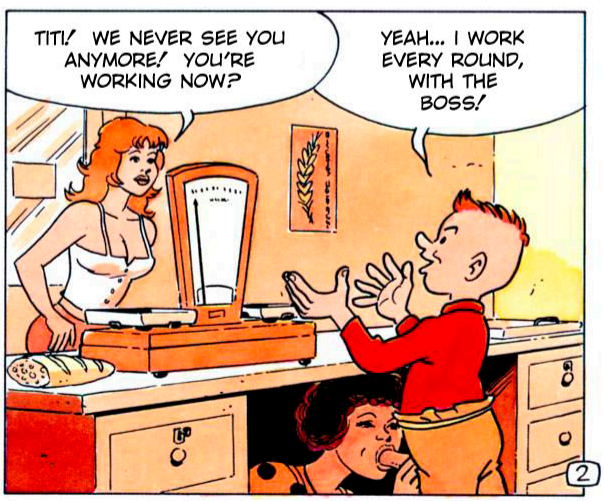
HELP -- SHE'D FOUND IT!



THAT KID SURE HAD PUT HIS LOAF IN THE OVEN!

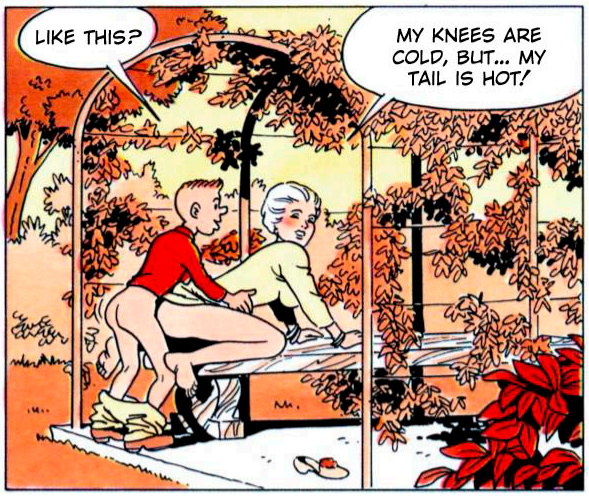


HE WAS EAGER TO TRY ANY DELICIOUS LITTLE TREATS...

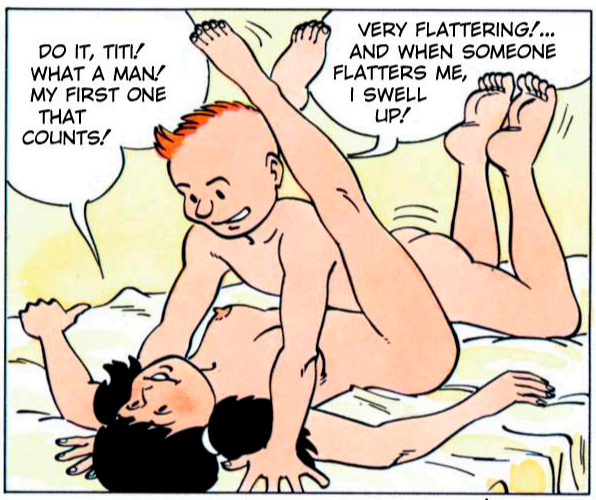


BESIDES, THEY WERE GENEROUSLY RETURNED!

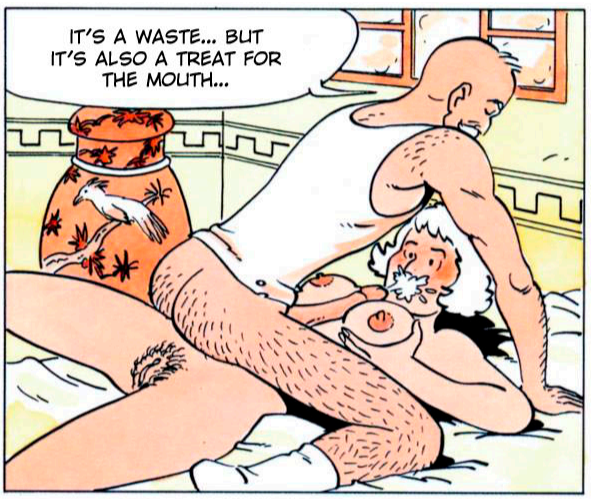
THANKS TO THE HELP OF MANNY, A RANDY OLD COCKSMAN...



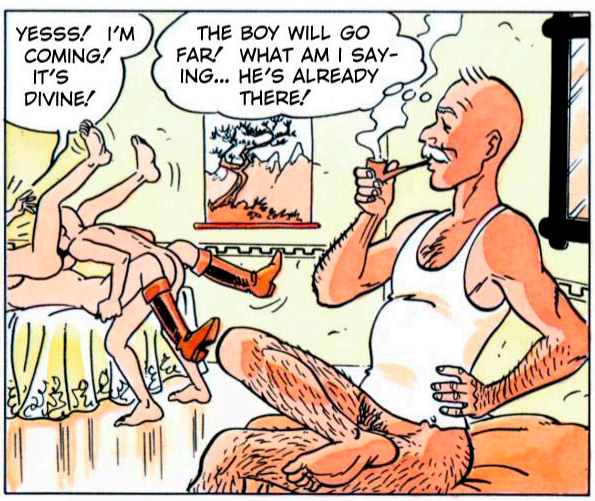
TITI HAD BEEN ABLE TO GET FRIENDLY WITH THE LOCAL UPPER-CRUST.



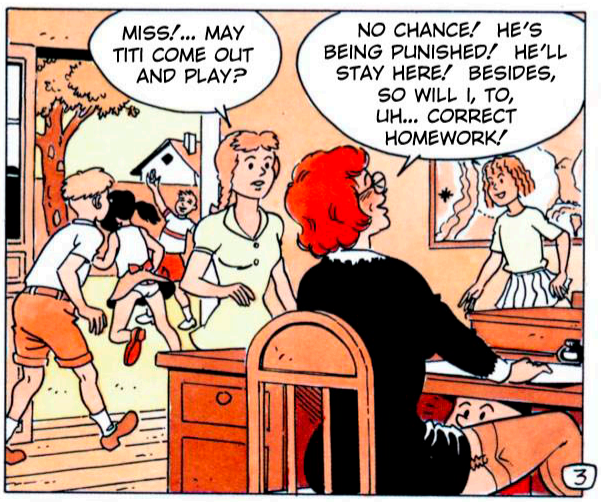
HE SUCCEEDED IN AROUSING IRIS DU CLICHÉ OF ACRAQUETTE, THE COUNT'S DAUGHTER...



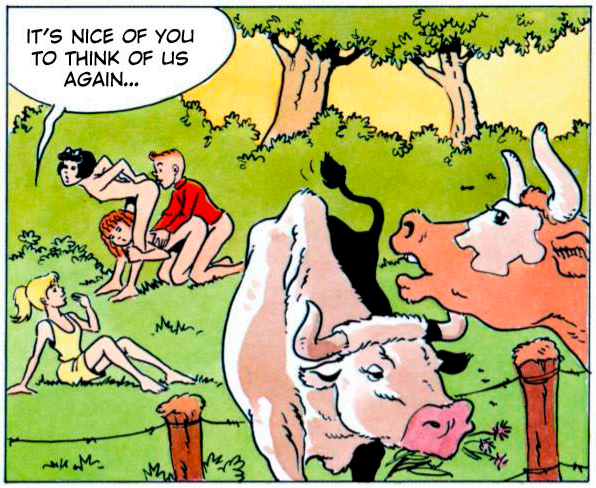
WHILE MANNY LAID SEIGE TO EVA, HER NOBLE MOTHER!



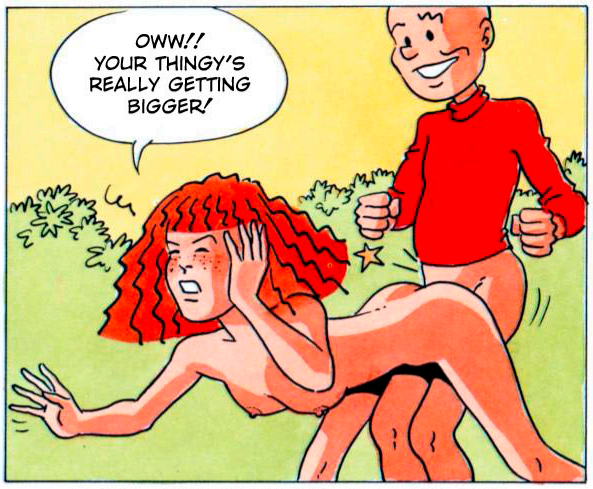
THE ARISTOCRACY HAD THEIR EYES OPENED!



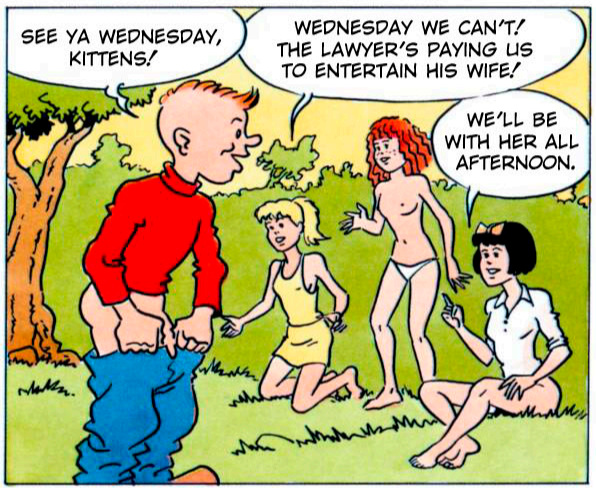
TITI WAS RIPE FOR NEW ADVENTURES!!



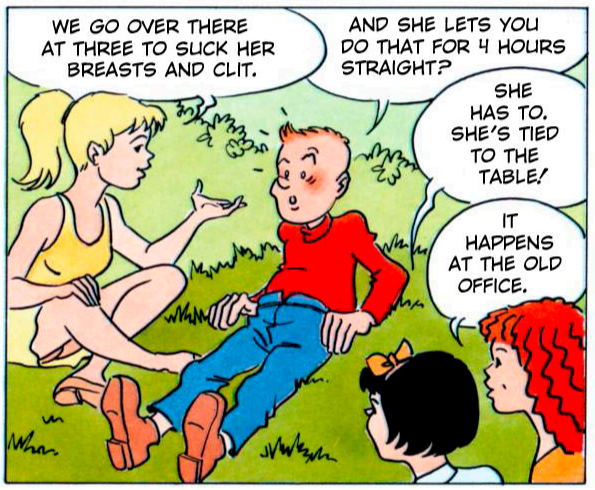
DESPITE ALL HIS INTIMATE RELATIONSHIPS, HE COULD STILL PUT ON HIS CAP!... HIS ***HEAD*** WASN'T SWELLED!



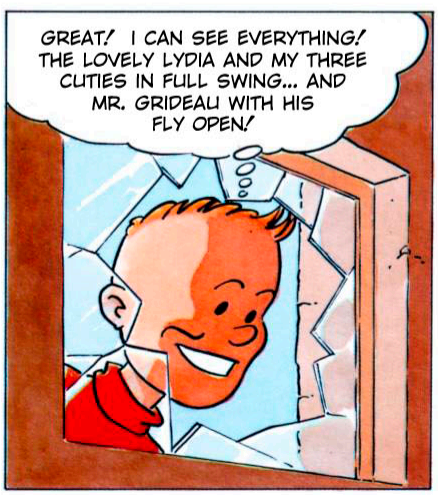
IT WAS JUST THAT IT WAS MORE AND MORE CRAMPED IN HER PANTIES!!



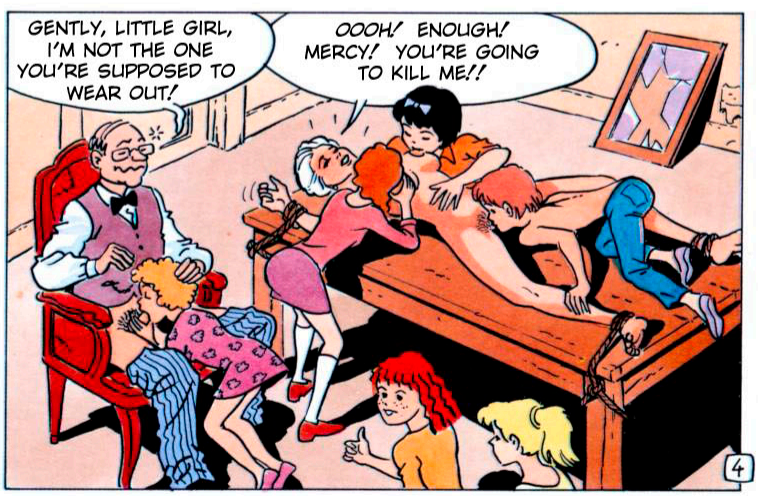
THE GIRLS' LOYALTY CALLED FOR INVESTIGATION.


WE GO OVER THERE AT THREE TO SUCK HER BREASTS AND CLIT.
AND SHE LETS YOU DO THAT FOR 4 HOURS STRAIGHT?
SHE HAS TO. SHE'S TIED TO THE TABLE!
IT HAPPENS AT THE OLD OFFICE.

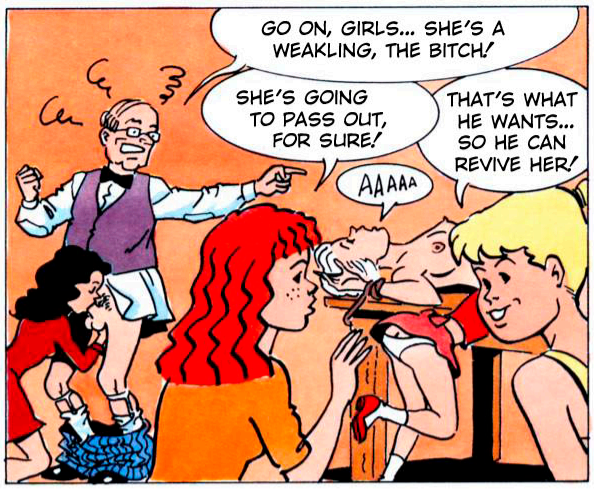
AN INTERESTING STORY, BUT NOT AS GOOD AS SEEING FOR YOURSELF.



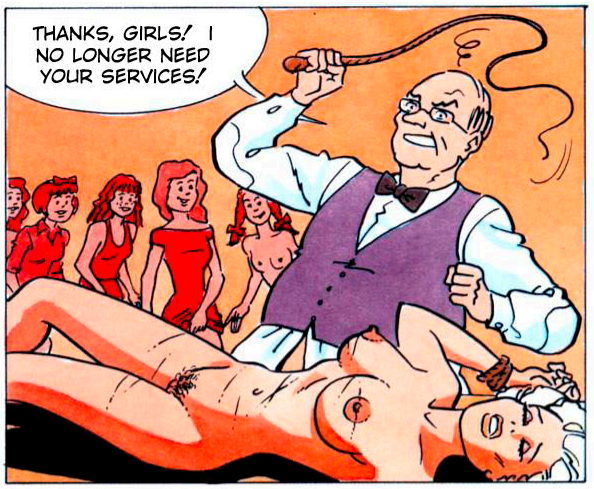
TITI FIGURED HE'D ENJOY THE WHOLE SPECTACLE!



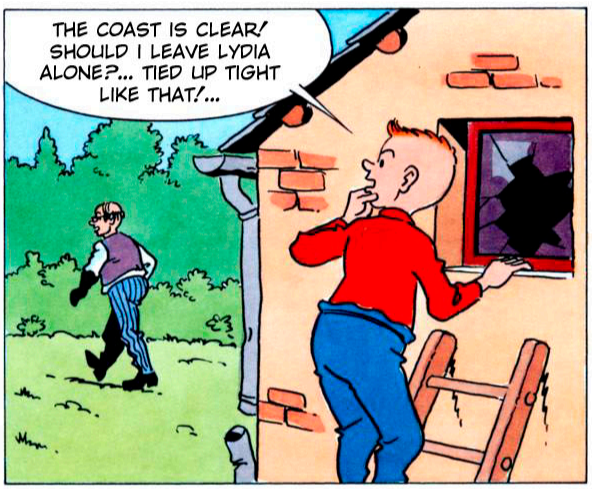
TWENTY "LITTLE DEATHS" DON'T ADD UP TO ONE BIG ONE. NOT EVEN THIRTY!... BUT LYDIA WAS PAYING DEARLY FOR HER AFFAIR!!



SHE WILL FAINT... SHE WON'T FAINT...

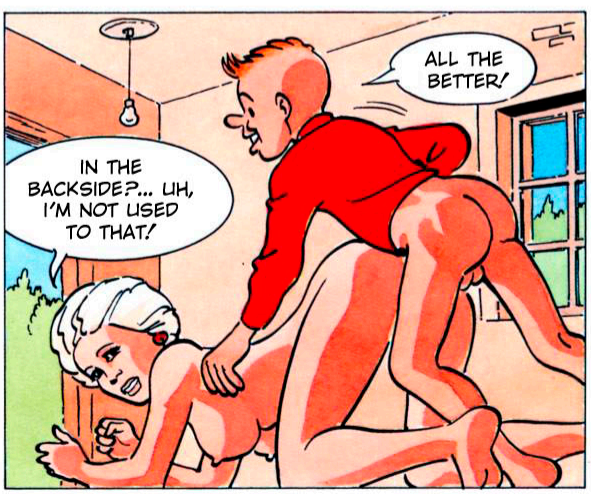


UNTIL NEXT TIME!...

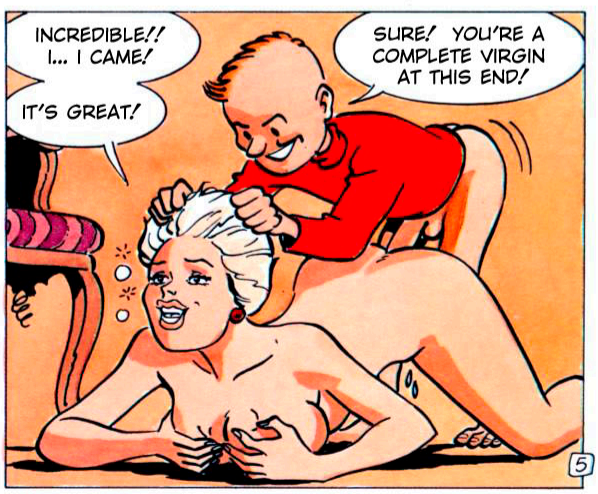


OR WAS IT, RATHER, HIS OWN TENSION THAT OUR HERO NEEDED TO RELEASE?

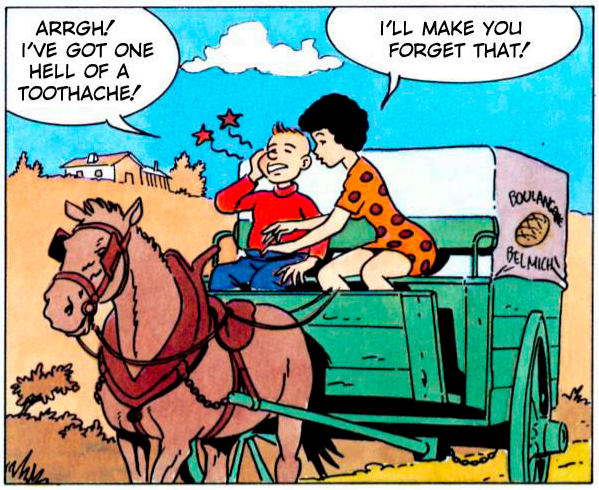
DIDN'T THE POET WRITE: "THE BACK SIDE'S AS GOOD AS THE FRONT"?



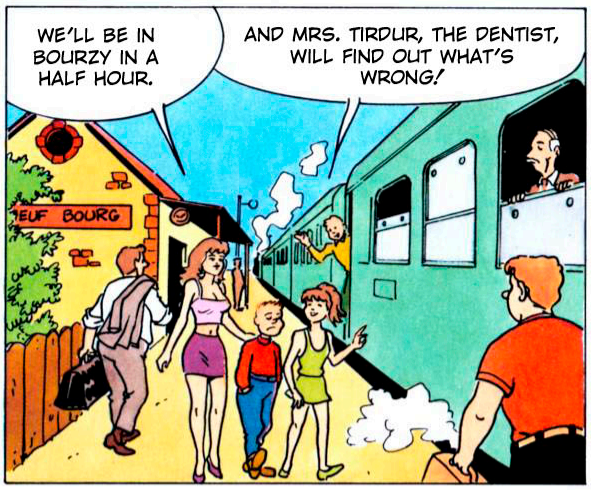
...AND MUST THE REVERSE OF THE COIN ALWAYS BE NEGLECTED?



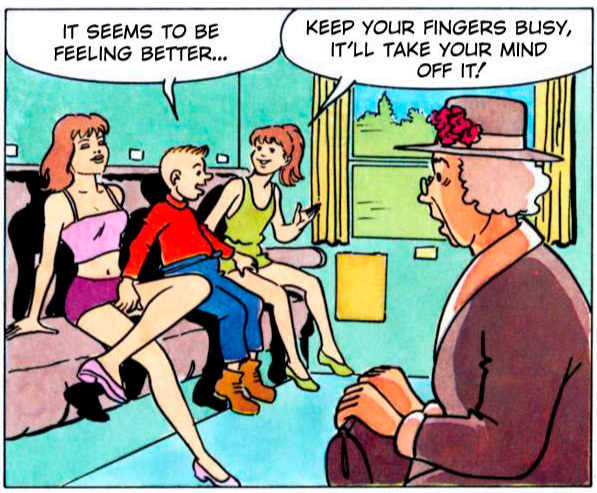
THIS REVERSAL WAS, ALL IN ALL, A SUCCESS!



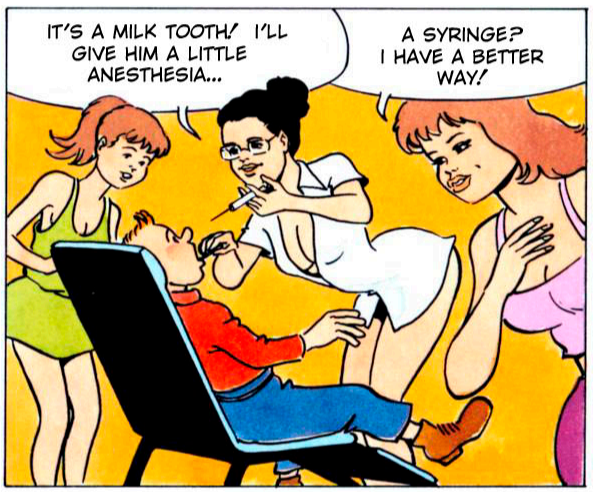
A HOUSEWIFE'S REMEDY... BUT WITHOUT LASTING EFFECTS.



ONE REJECTED HYPOTHESIS: WISDOM TEETH!

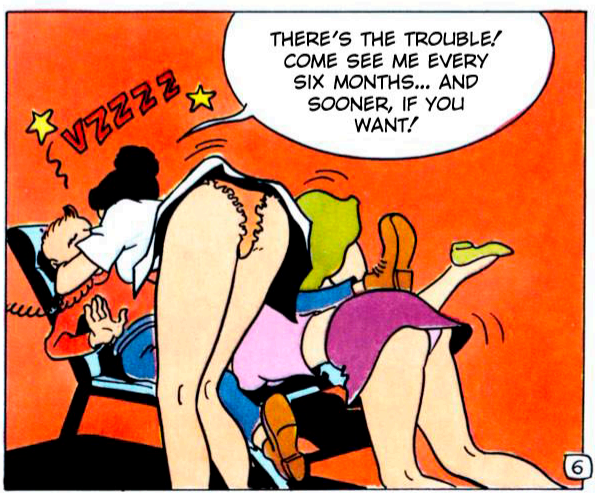


DISINTERESTED ADVICE?

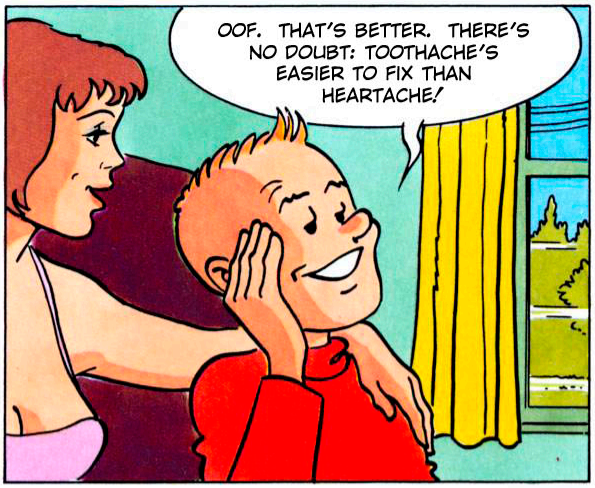


LUCKILY, MRS. TIRDUR WAS OPEN TO GENTLER METHODS.

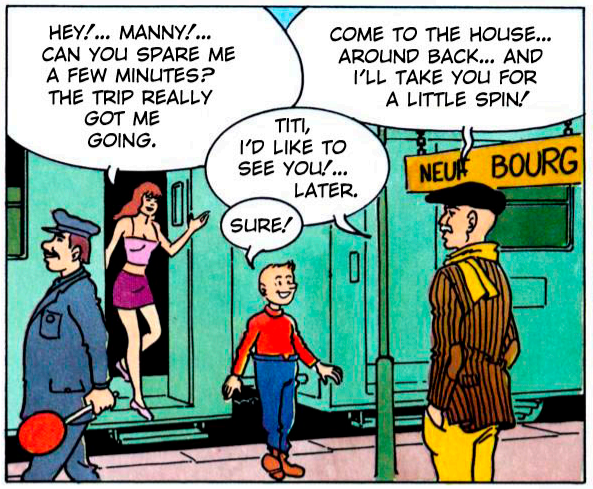
TO DOUBLE THE DOSE OF ANESTHETIC, IN A WAY.



TITI GAVE NO ANSWER TO THE PRACTITIONER'S CHEEKY INVITATION.

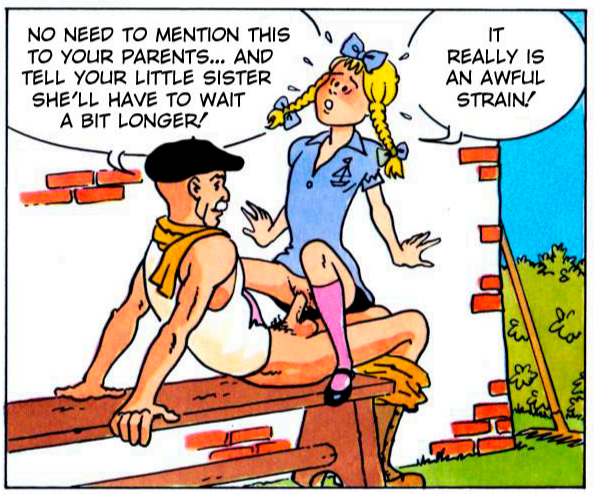


RATHER RELAXED, OUR SUPER-BRAT! AND NOT JUST HIS JAW!...

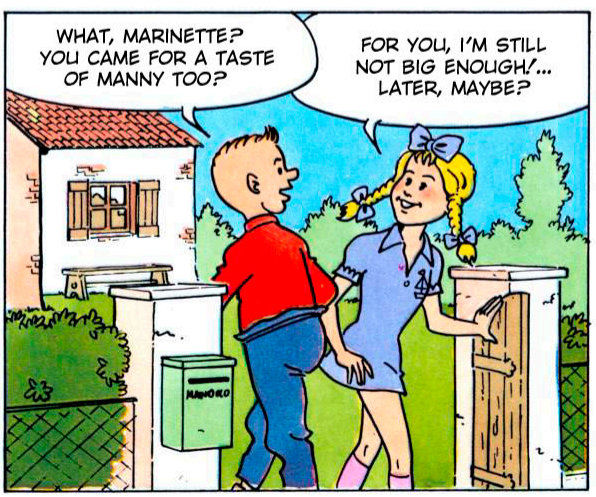

HEY!... MANNY!... CAN YOU SPARE ME A FEW MINUTES? THE TRIP REALLY GOT ME GOING.
COME TO THE HOUSE... AROUND BACK... AND I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE SPIN!
TITI, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU!... LATER.
SURE!
NEUF BOURG

NOT HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHY MANNY NEEDS HIS HELPER...

THOUGH HE PREFERRED EXPERIENCED WOMEN, MANNY DIDN'T MIND ADOLESCENTS... OR EVEN YOUNGSTERS.

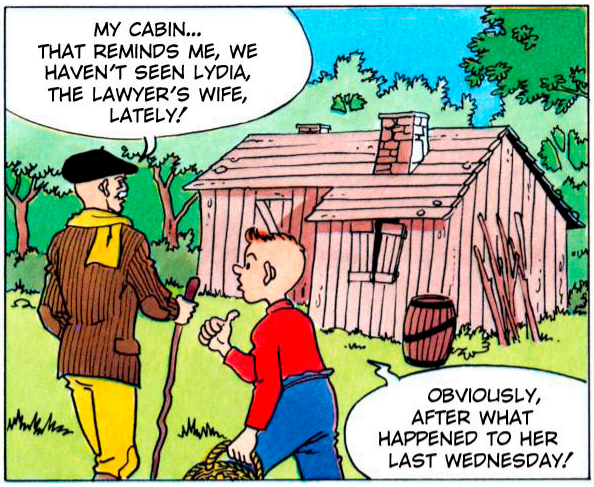

NO NEED TO MENTION THIS TO YOUR PARENTS... AND TELL YOUR LITTLE SISTER SHE'LL HAVE TO WAIT A BIT LONGER!
IT REALLY IS AN AWFUL STRAIN!

AT THAT AGE, YOUR EYES ARE BIGGER THAN YOUR CUNNY!



OUR TITI'S LIVESTOCK WOULDN'T RISK CROSSING HIM!... ON THE CONTRARY!

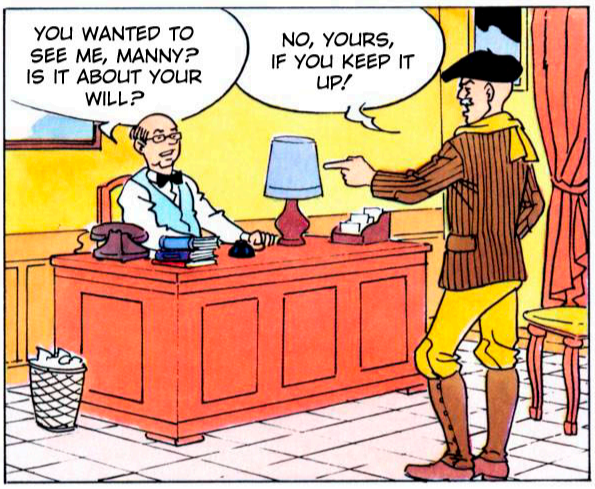
PAY? WHAT AN UGLY WORD! DOESN'T EACH EFFORT BRING ITS OWN REWARD?


MY CABIN... THAT REMINDS ME, WE HAVEN'T SEEN LYDIA, THE LAWYER'S WIFE, LATELY!
OBVIOUSLY, AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO HER LAST WEDNESDAY!

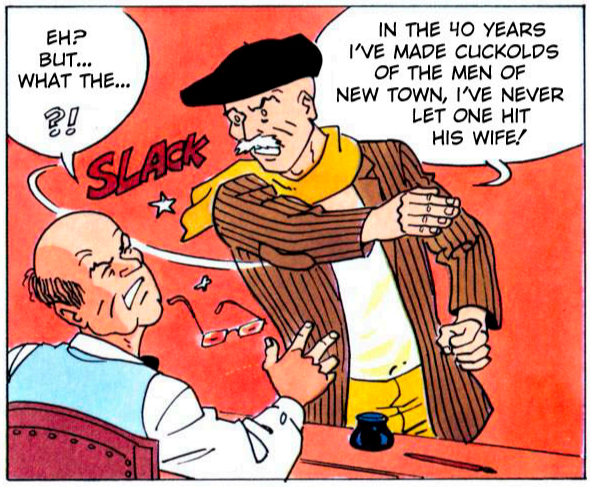
THAT CAME AS A SURPRISE TO MANNY, WHO DEMANDED THE DETAILS...

FIVE OR SIX GIRLS WORKED ON HER UNTIL SHE BLACKED OUT... THEN MR. GRIDOUX WOKE HER UP WITH A WHIP! A REAL BRUTE!!
YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME SOONER, KID! I DON'T LET ANYONE MISTREAT MY MISTRESSES!

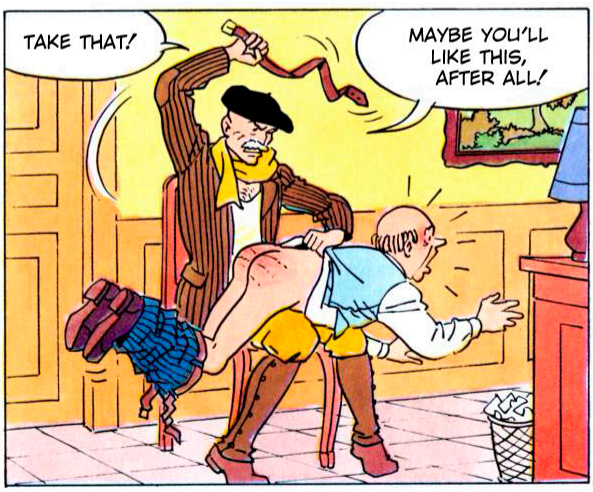
A CONFRONTATION WITH THE LIBIDINOUS LAWYER WAS IN THE OFFING!



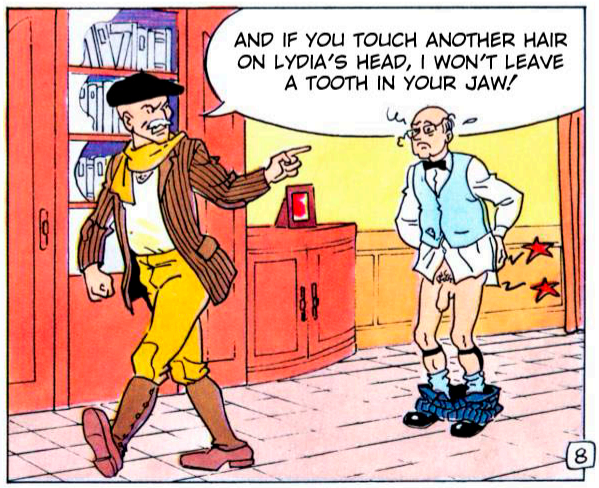
MR. GRIDOUX FORCED A SMILE, WAITING FOR MANNY TO EXPLAIN THAT!



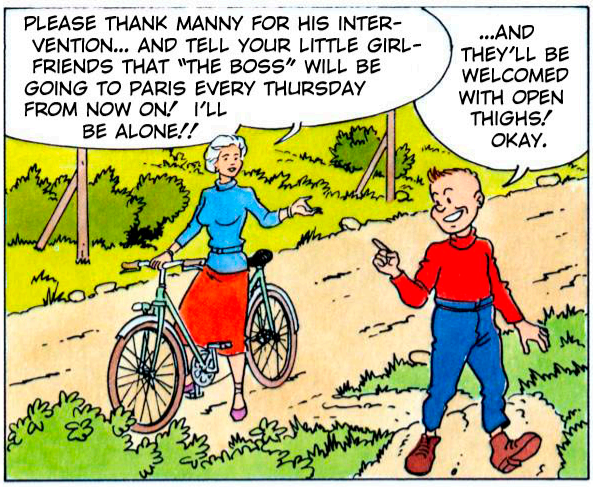
WITHOUT PRINCIPLES, YOU HAVE NOTHING! MANNY, HE'S GOT 'EM!



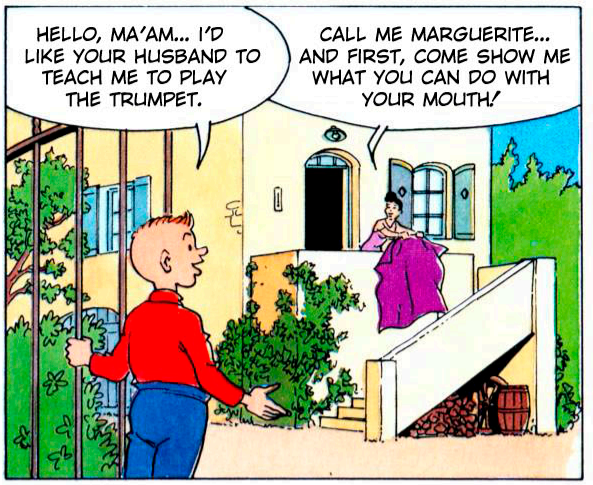
DARE WE SAY THAT THE HONORABLE ARM OF THE LAW HAD A FIRE IN HIS ASS?



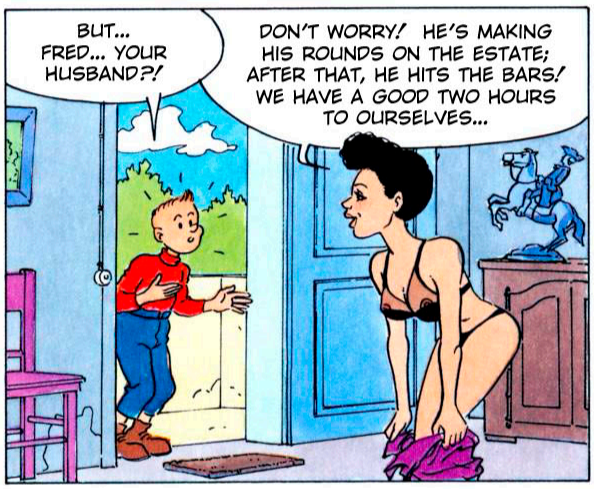
AN AFFAIR SETTLED "OUT OF COURT".


PLEASE THANK MANNY FOR HIS INTERVENTION... AND TELL YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIENDS THAT "THE BOSS" WILL BE GOING TO PARIS EVERY THURSDAY FROM NOW ON! I'LL BE ALONE!!
...AND THEY'LL BE WELCOMED WITH OPEN THIGHS! OKAY.

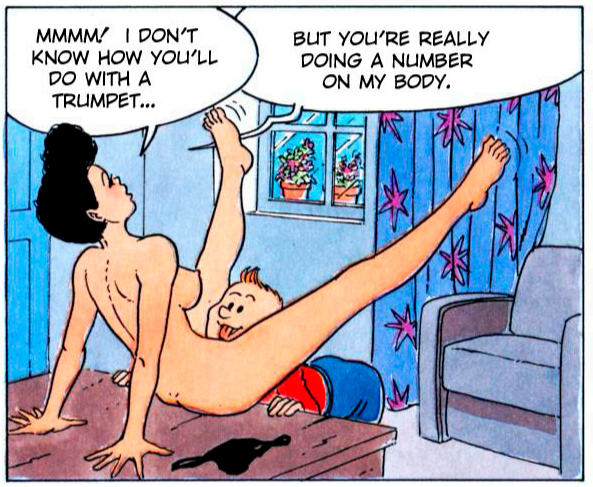
THAT WOMAN NEEDED HER WEEKLY MUFF MUNCHING!


HELLO, MA'AM... I'D LIKE YOUR HUSBAND TO TEACH ME TO PLAY THE TRUMPET.
CALL ME MARGUERITE... AND FIRST, COME SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR MOUTH!

A WISE FIRST STEP...


BUT... FRED... YOUR HUSBAND?!
DON'T WORRY! HE'S MAKING HIS ROUNDS ON THE ESTATE; AFTER THAT, HE HITS THE BARS! WE HAVE A GOOD TWO HOURS TO OURSELVES...

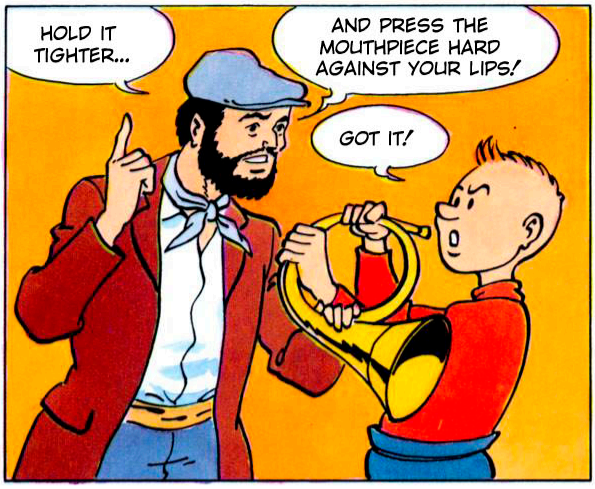
A JOB LIKE FRED'S HAS ITS RISKS!



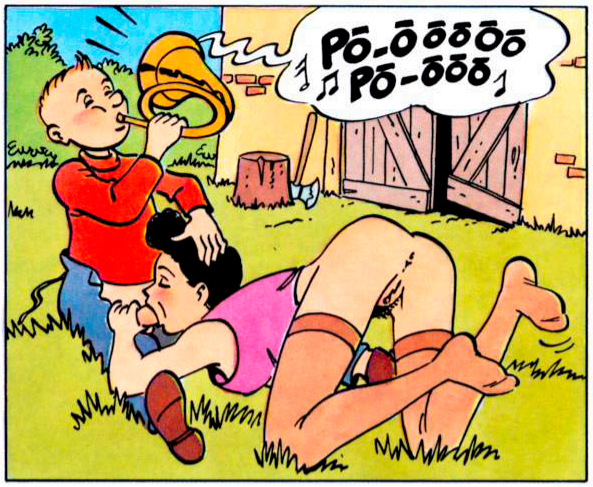
SURE! OUR TITI HAS A NATURAL "GIFT OF TONGUES"!

BUSY AT THEIR FROLICS, HAVE THE TWO CARELESS LOVERS FORGOTTEN TO WATCH THE CLOCK?

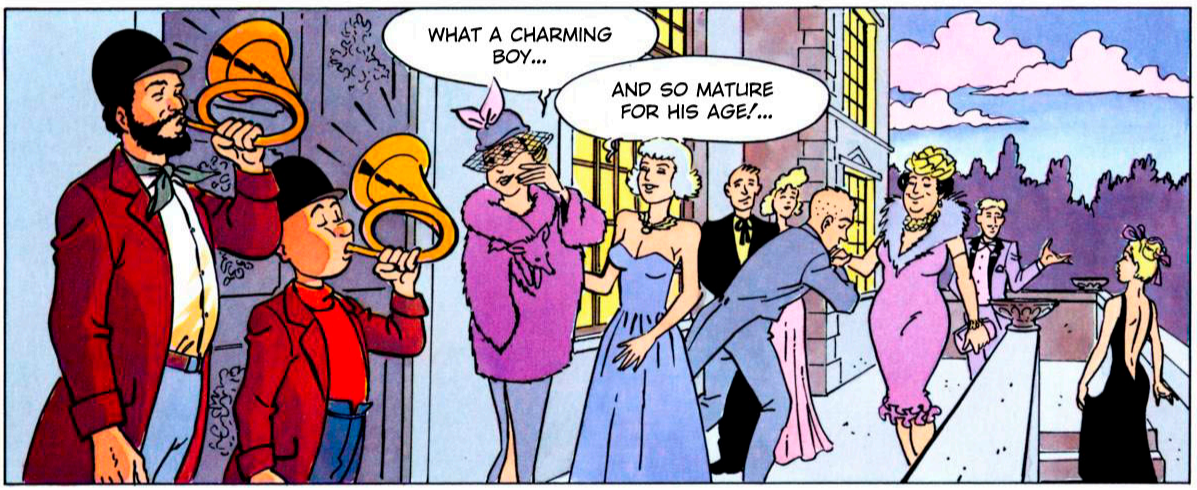
THAT DEPENDS... LESSONS IN WHAT?



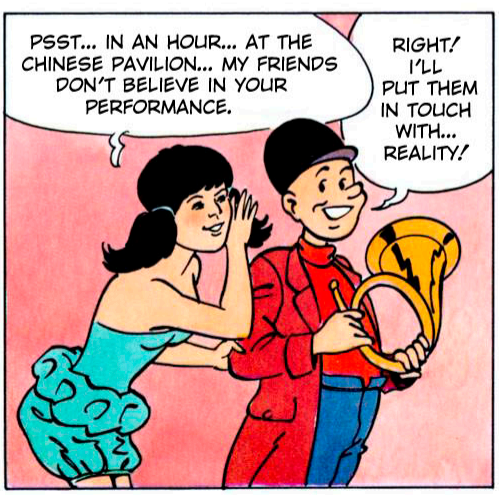
TITI MADE RAPID PROGRESS, THANKS TO FRED'S SAGE ADVICE...



AND ALSO THANKS TO MARGUERITE'S ENCOURAGEMENTS!

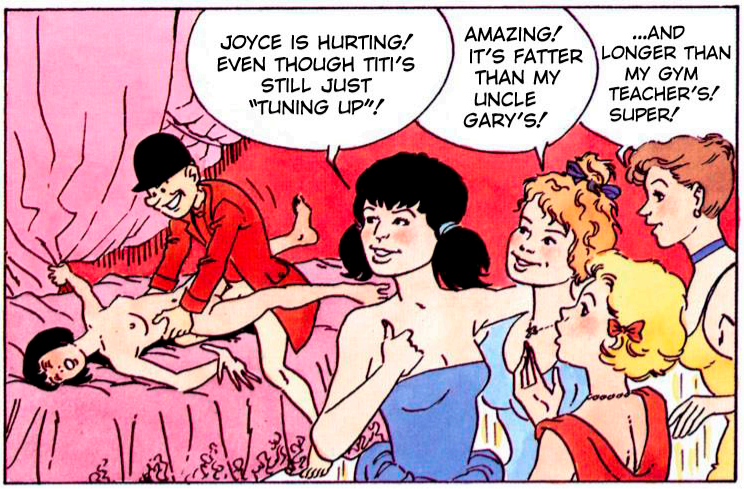


AFTER SEVERAL WEEKS OF CONSTANT PRACTICE, HE WAS READY TO PROVIDE A MUSICAL WELCOME TO THE GUESTS AT A RECEPTION AT THE CHATEAU, JUST SO HE COULD BETTER APPRECIATE THE GRAND STYLE...


PSST... IN AN HOUR... AT THE CHINESE PAVILION... MY FRIENDS DON'T BELIEVE IN YOUR PERFORMANCE.
RIGHT! I'LL PUT THEM IN TOUCH WITH... REALITY!

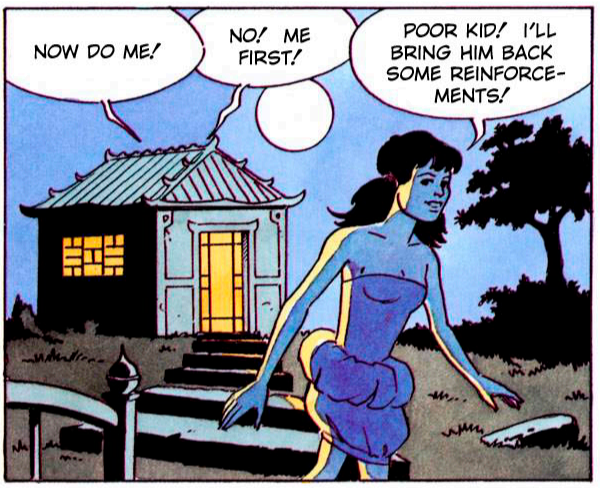
WITH HIS INSTRUMENT, TOO!!

THAT DIDN'T FRIGHTEN OUR BUDDING MUSIC LOVER.


JOYCE IS HURTING! EVEN THOUGH TITI'S STILL JUST "TUNING UP"!
AMAZING! IT'S FATTER THAN MY UNCLE GARY'S!
...AND LONGER THAN MY GYM TEACHER'S! SUPER!

TITI HAD A VESTED INTEREST IN CONSERVING HIS STRENGTH, IF HE DIDN'T WANT TO END THE NIGHT ON HIS KNEES...

THE MENTION OF SANDWICHES GAVE IRIS AN IDEA.

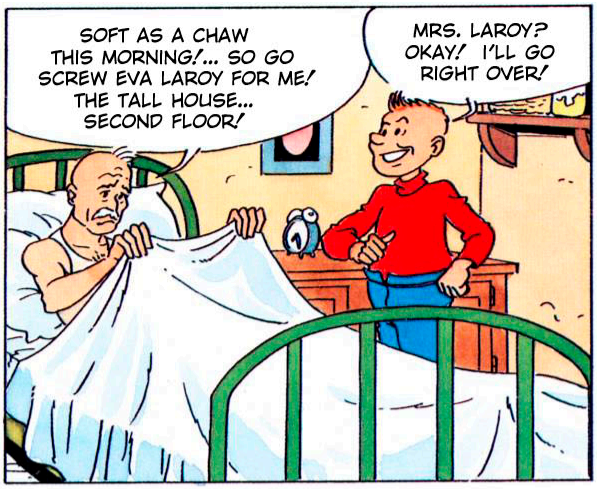


AND WHAT BETTER REINFORCEMENT THAN MANNY, WHO, FORTUNATELY, WAS HELPING SERVE AT THE CHATEAU.

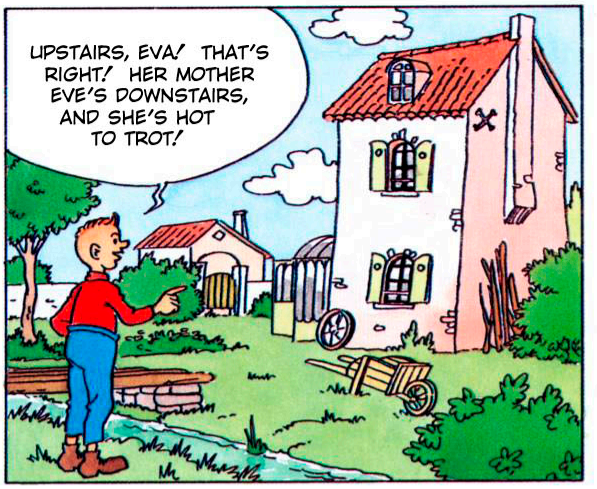
BET THAT FELLOW WAS MORE AT EASE IN THAT LINE OF SERVICE.

NO QUESTION, RIGHT NOW IT'S AGNES WHO'S THE MEAT IN THIS SANDWICH!

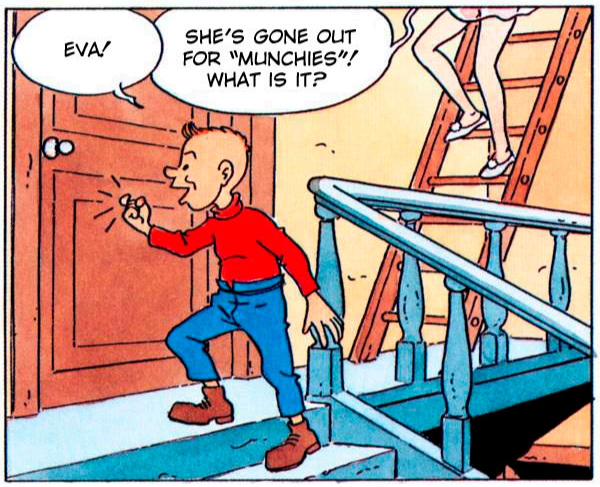
TITI FELT READY TO FULFILL HIS NEW OBLIGATIONS.



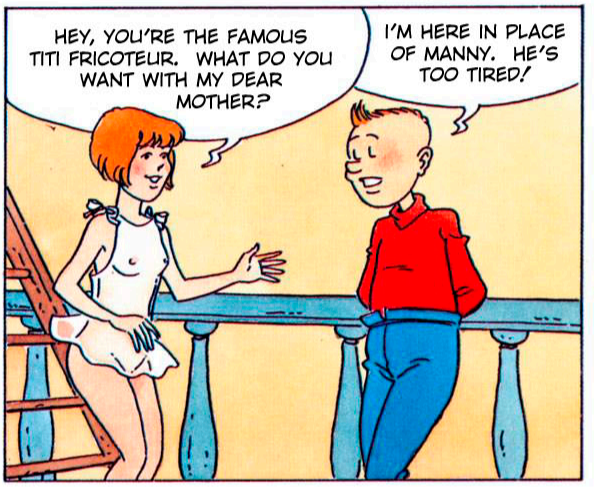
AT 68 YEARS OLD, MANNY WASN'T ALWAYS... INFLEXIBLE!



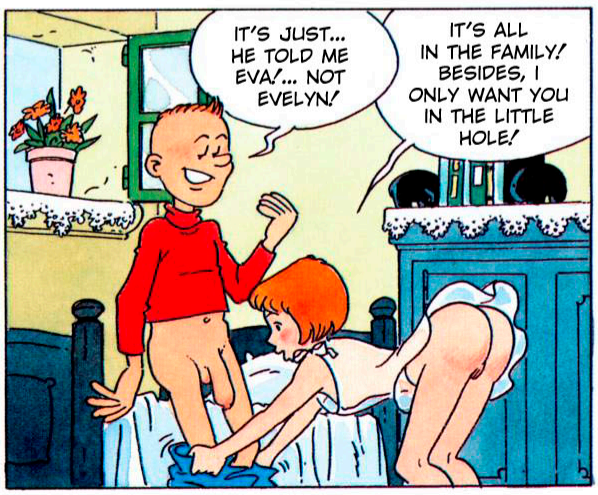
OUR TITI HAD FORGOTTEN THE ATTIC... AND EVELYN, EVA'S DAUGHTER.



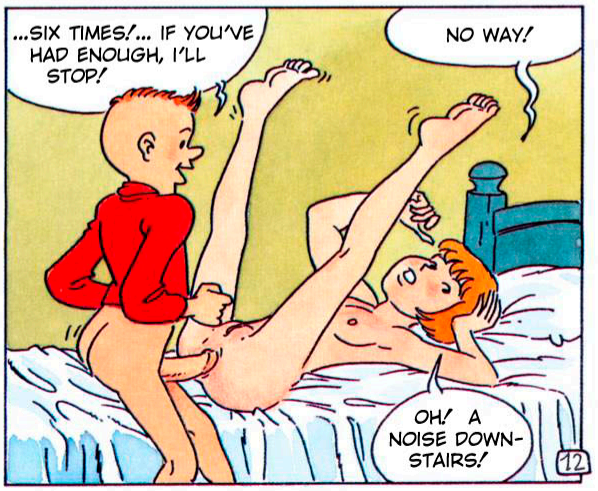
A PROBLEM FOR TITI, WHO'S BETTER AT DOING THAN TELLING!



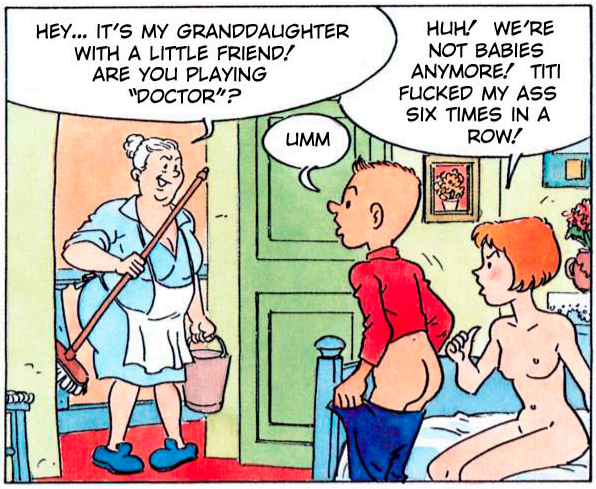
NO NEED TO SAY MORE! EVELYN UNDERSTOOD.



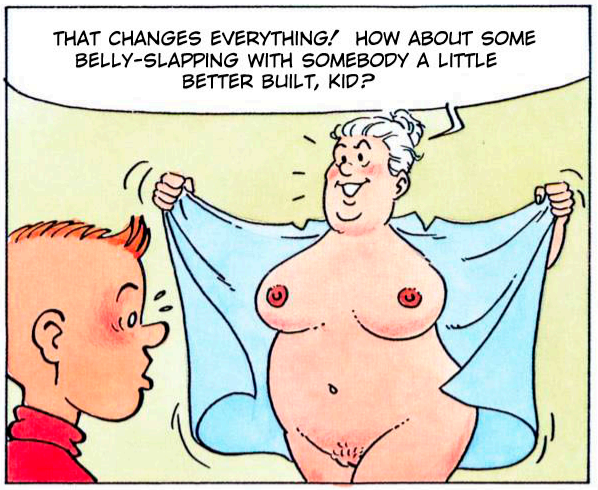
A LITTLE HOLE THAT ONLY WANTED TO BE BIGGER.



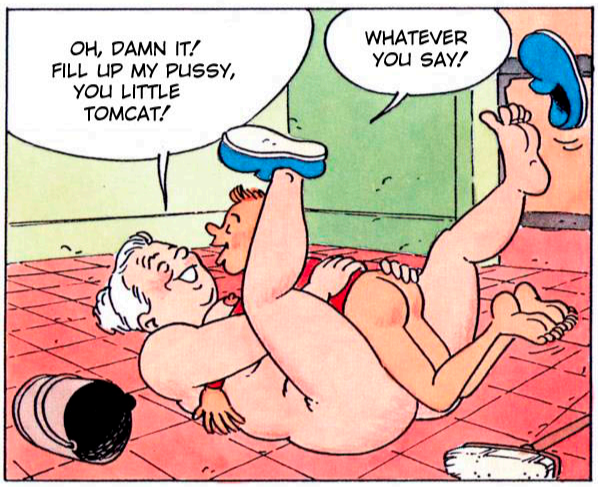
EVA... OR EVE?! THE SUSPENSE...


HEY... IT'S MY GRANDDAUGHTER WITH A LITTLE FRIEND! ARE YOU PLAYING "DOCTOR"?
UMM
HUH! WE'RE NOT BABIES ANYMORE! TITI FUCKED MY ASS SIX TIMES IN A ROW!

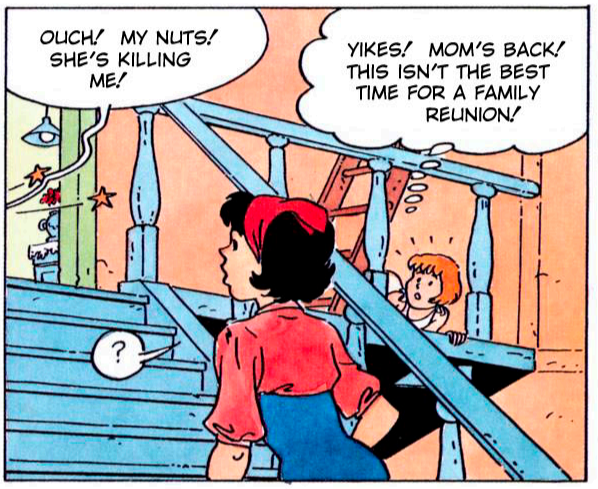
MAYBE NOT THE RIGHT THING TO SAY TO SUCH A FORMIDABLE OLD HORN-DOG...



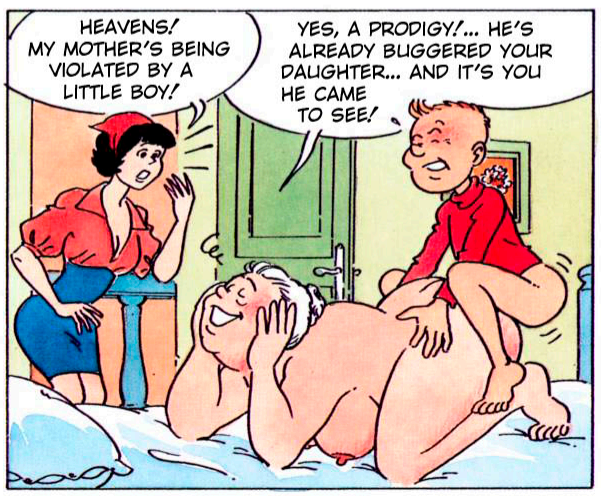
BUILT, INDEED!... BUT THE "BETTER" PART WAS OPEN TO DEBATE...



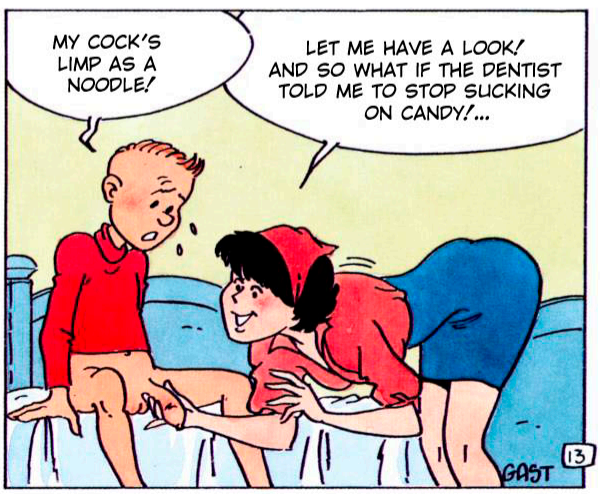
ENDURANCE DOESN'T DEPEND ON AGE.



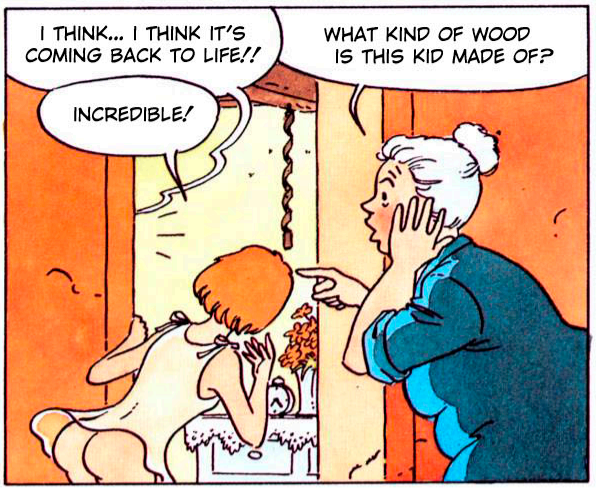
THE NEW ARRIVAL CAME AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME TO SPARE TITI FROM TOTAL EXHAUSTION.


HEAVENS! MY MOTHER'S BEING VIOLATED BY A LITTLE BOY!
YES, A PRODIGY!... HE'S ALREADY BUGGERED YOUR DAUGHTER... AND IT'S YOU HE CAME TO SEE!

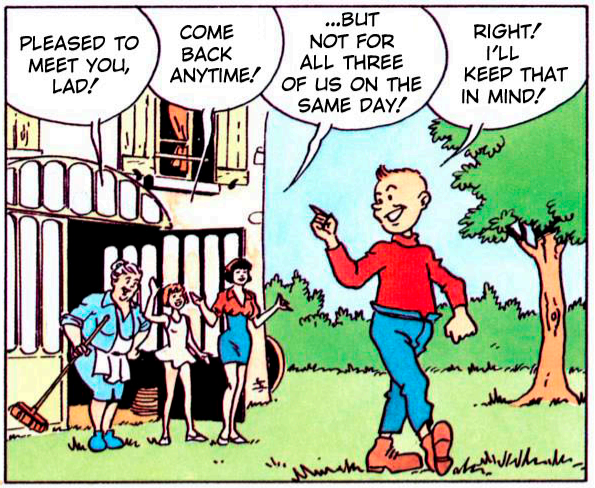
IS THERE GOING TO BE GENERATIONAL WARFARE?



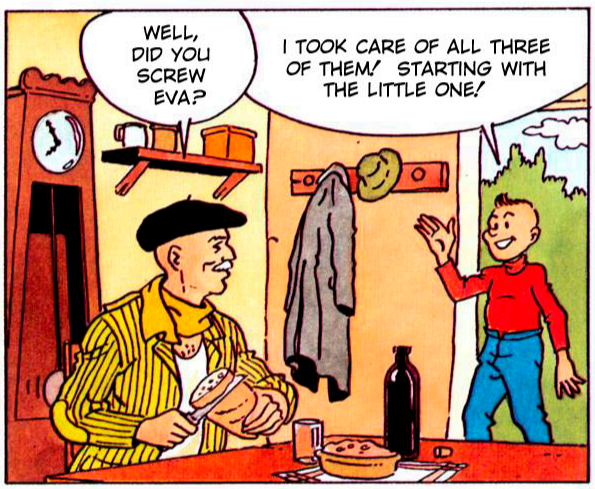
QUICK INTERVENTION WAS CALLED FOR!



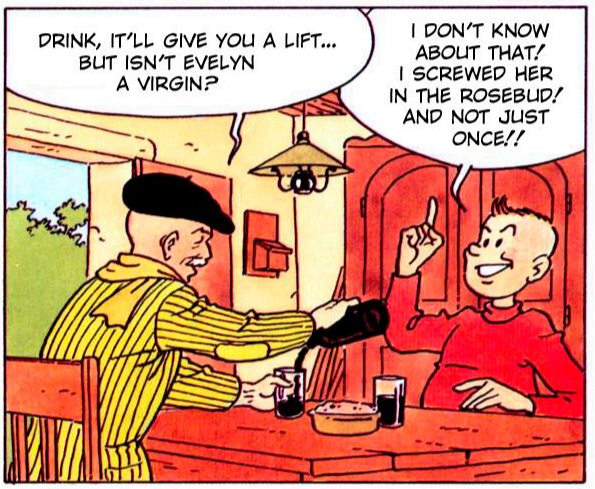
THE KIND THEY MAKE BLOW-PIPES OUT OF, NO DOUBT!



TOO MANY OVERFLOWS ARE DRAINING.



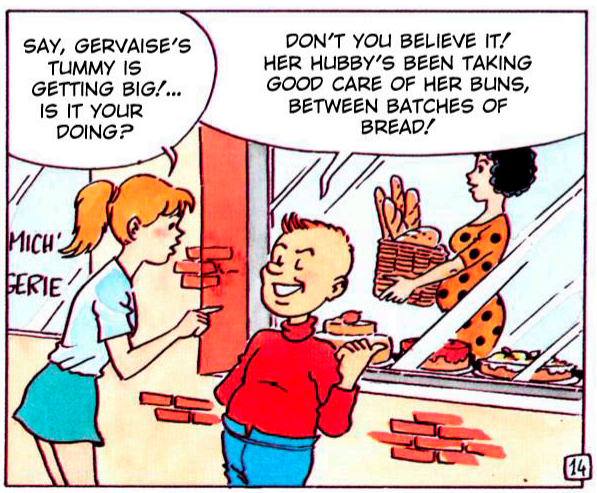
IMPRESSIVE! EVEN TO AN OLD SPECIALIST!...



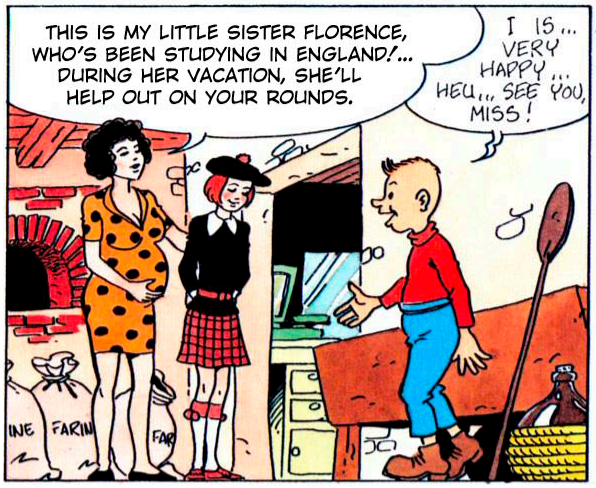
DID MANNY REGRET MISSING THAT INAUGURATION?

YOU'VE KNOWN EVE FOR MORE THAN 30 YEARS... AND EVA FOR A GOOD 15 OR 16... WELL?...
WELL NOTHING! DON'T LOOK FOR PATERNITY WHERE THERE ISN'T ANY.

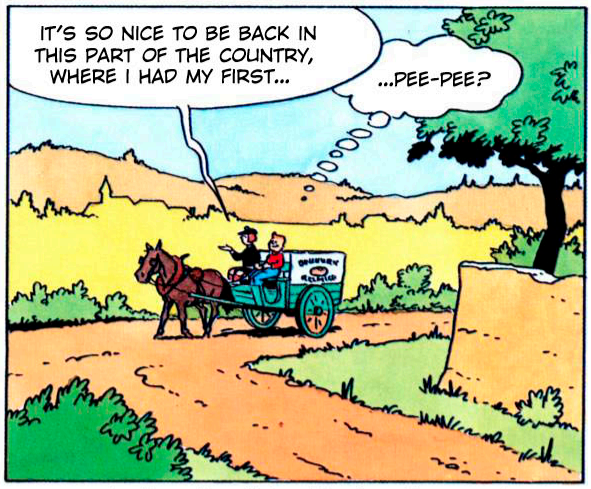
STILL, THERE COULD HAVE BEEN AN AWKWARD EVENT... OR SEVERAL... IN A LIFE AS WILD AS MANNY'S!


SAY, GERVAISE'S TUMMY IS GETTING BIG!... IS IT YOUR DOING?
DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT! HER HUBBY'S BEEN TAKING GOOD CARE OF HER BUNS, BETWEEN BATCHES OF BREAD!
MICH'
GERIE

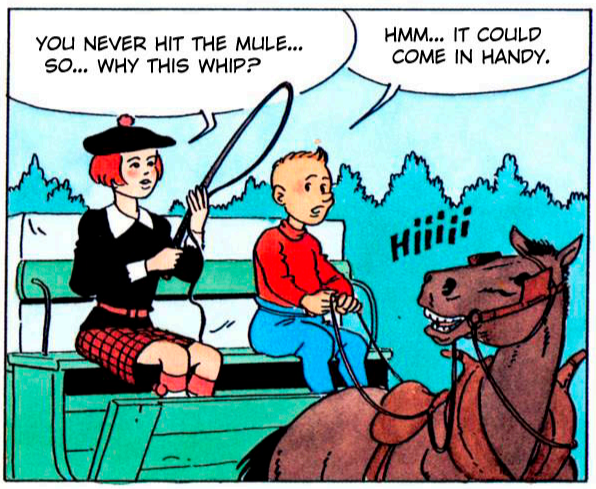
TITI HASN'T PUT ANY BUNS IN THE OVEN YET.


THIS IS MY LITTLE SISTER FLORENCE, WHO'S BEEN STUDYING IN ENGLAND!... DURING HER VACATION, SHE'LL HELP OUT ON YOUR ROUNDS.
I IS... VERY HAPPY... HEU... SEE YOU, MISS!
INE
FARIN
FAR

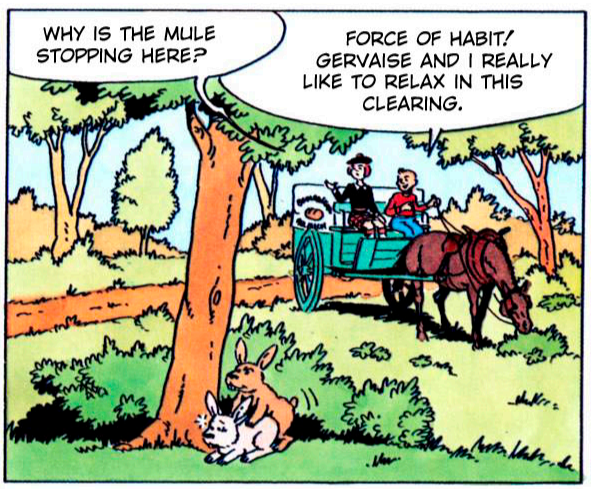
OUR LITTLE ROGUE'S NOTION OF ENGLISH WAS STILL PRETTY RUDIMENTARY.



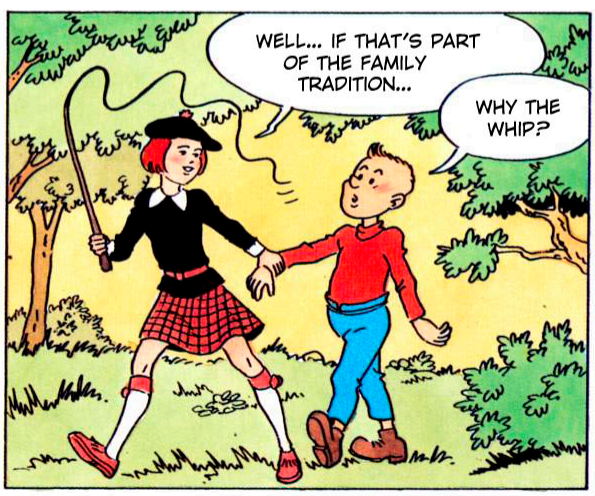
ON THE OTHER HAND, HE WAS WELL UP ON PSYCHOLOGY... ESPECIALLY THAT OF THE FEMALE GENDER!



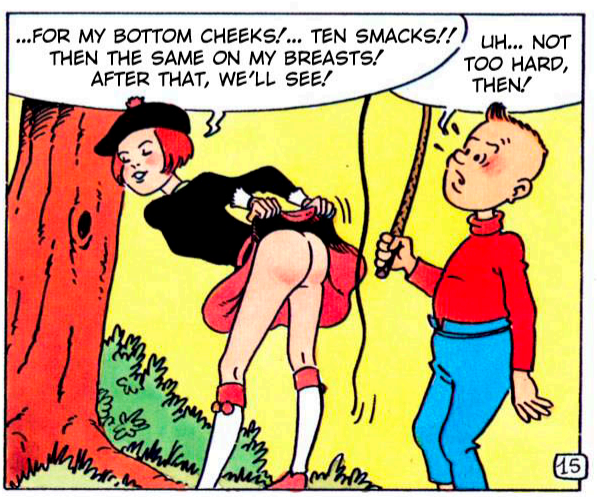
INNOCENT LITTLE TITI!... HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT THE REFINEMENTS OF AN ENGLISH EDUCATION!



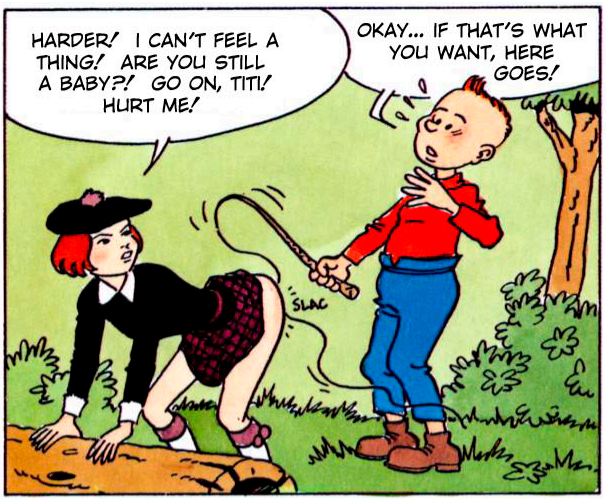
YOU COULD SAY THAT GERVAISE RELAXED THE HARD WAY!



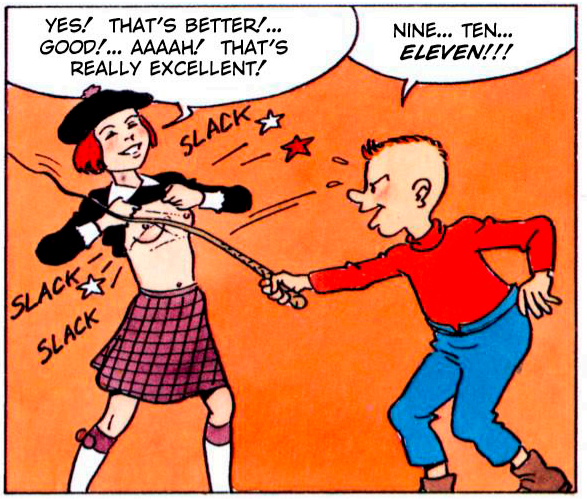
RESPECT FOR TRADITION IS THE FOUNDATION OF ANY GOOD SOCIETY!



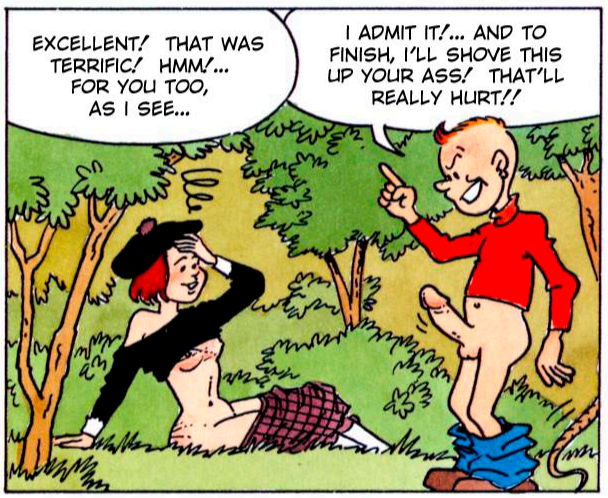
A NOVEL SITUATION FOR TITI (WHO, HOWEVER, HAD EXPERIENCED "CORRECTIONS" OF HIS OWN).



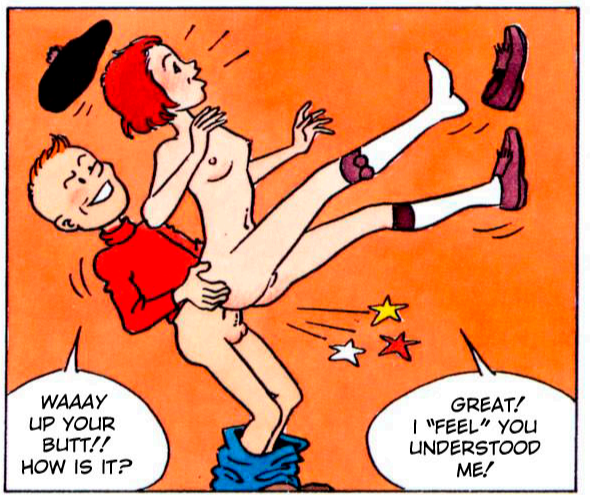
IT WAS SUCH A GRACIOUS REQUEST...



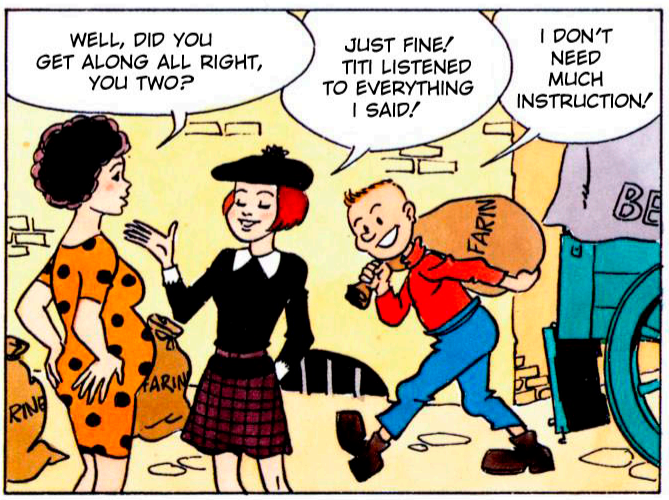
THE ESSENTIAL "EXTRA MEASURE"!



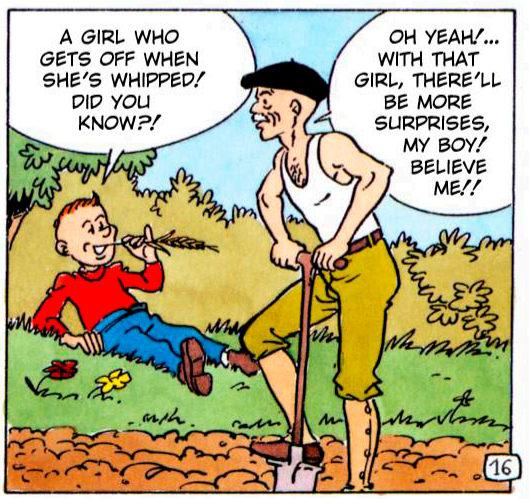
TITI'S A BIT ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES; BUT SO OBLIGING!



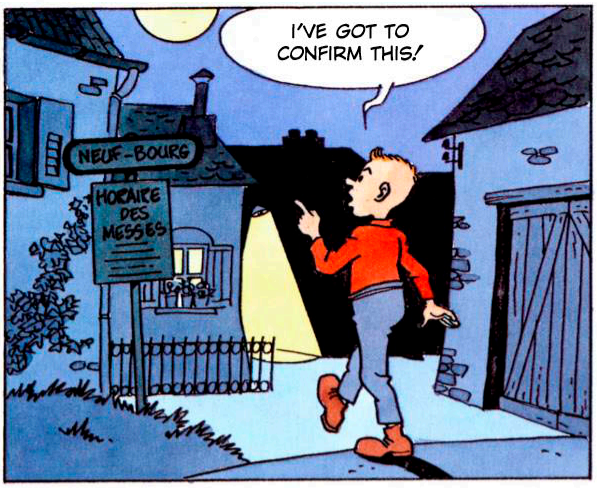
THE FIRST SLIDE ON THE SLIPPERY SLOPE OF VICE!


WELL, DID YOU GET ALONG ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO?
JUST FINE! TITI LISTENED TO EVERYTHING I SAID!
I DON'T NEED MUCH INSTRUCTION!
FARIN
FARIN

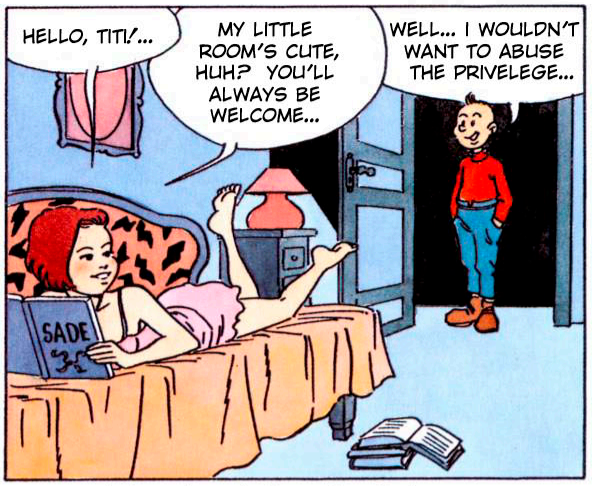
BETTER THAN INSTRUCTION: EXPERIENCE!



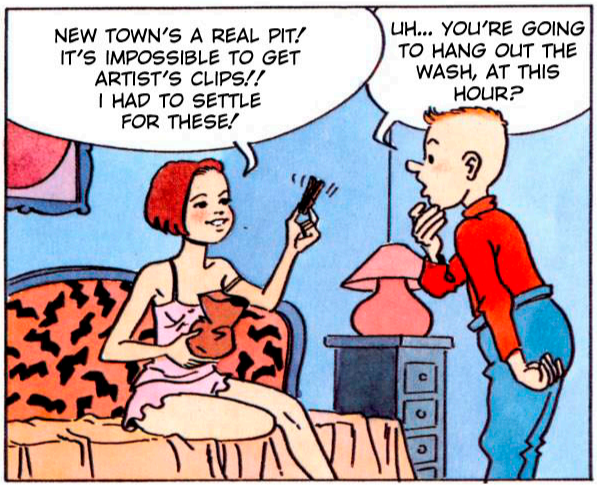
PLEASURE AND SUFFERING!... TITI WAS STILL UNCOMFORTABLE ABOUT ASSOCIATING THE TWO! AND YET...



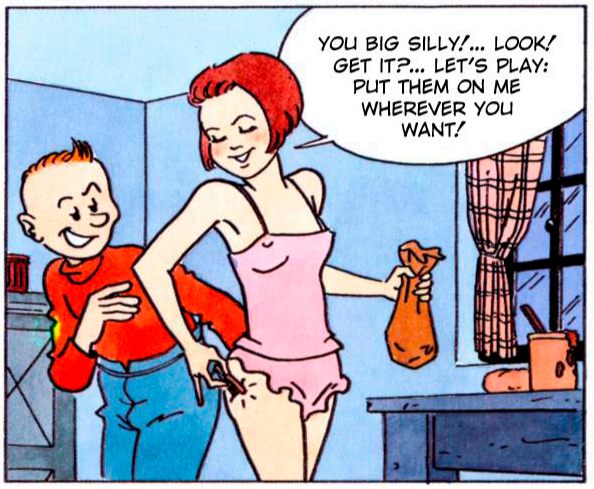
THAT SAME EVENING, TITI HAD PINS AND NEEDLES IN HIS MIND... AND ANTS IN HIS PANTS!



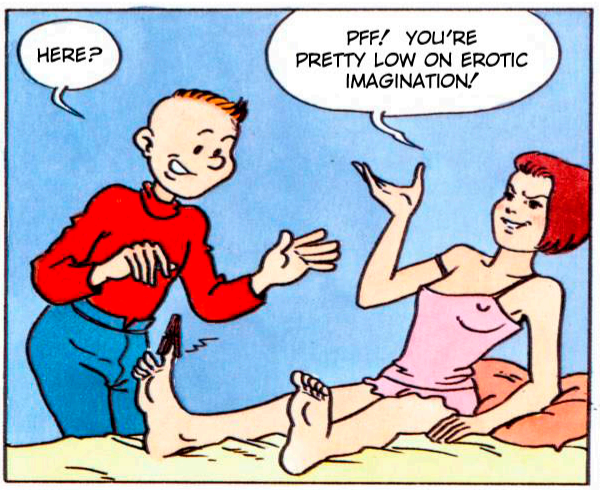
VERY CUTE, TITI! "ABUSE", THAT'S JUST WHAT SHE WAS EXPECTING FROM YOU!


NEW TOWN'S A REAL PIT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET ARTIST'S CLIPS!! I HAD TO SETTLE FOR THESE!
UH... YOU'RE GOING TO HANG OUT THE WASH, AT THIS HOUR?

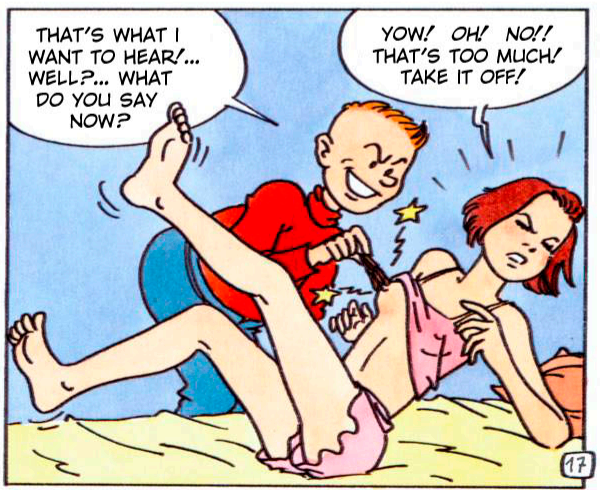
TOUCHING (OR PHONY?) CHILDISH INNOCENCE...



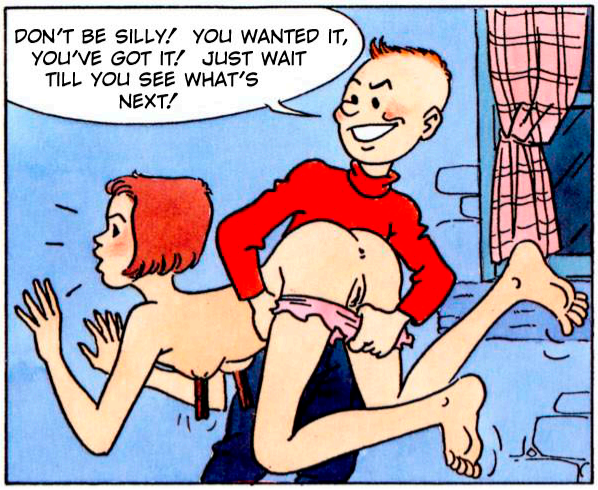
TITI MIGHT END UP WITH A "CRUSH" ON A GIRL WHO'S SO DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHERS IN TOWN.



DON'T UNDERESTIMATE OUR LAD! AT HIS AGE, YOU LEARN FAST!

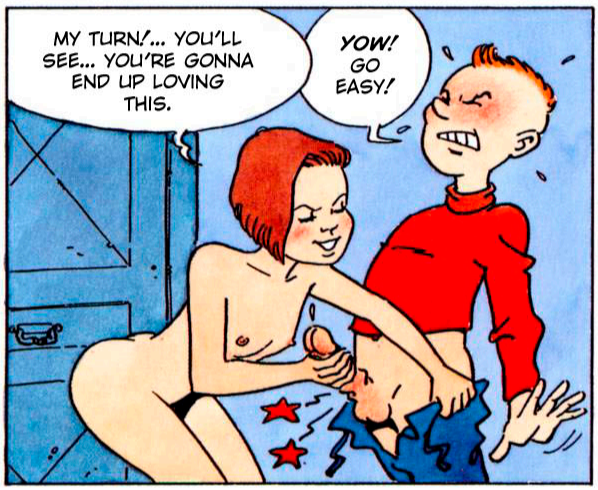


DOES SHE WANT IT OR DOESN'T SHE? GIRLS, GO FIGURE...

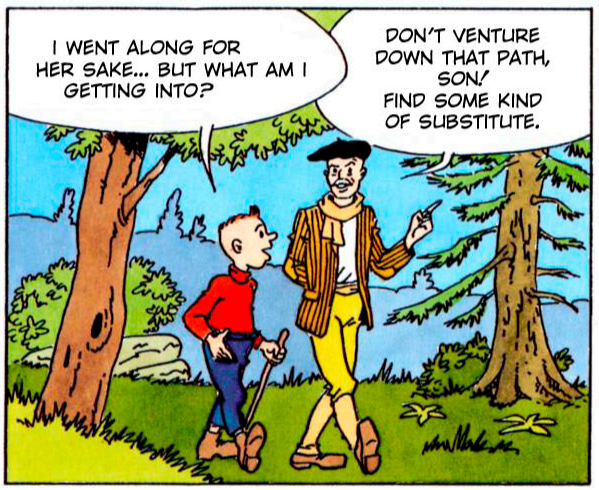


A CRUSH IS NO JOKE TO THIS KID!

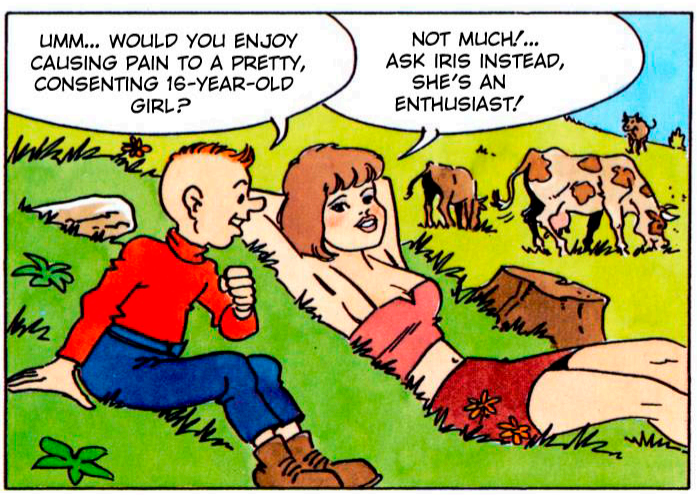
CHANGING SPARK PLUGS WAS NO MYSTERY TO OUR YOUNG "HANDYMAN"!



WOULD TITI ESCAPE FROM THAT PERNICIOUS INFLUENCE?



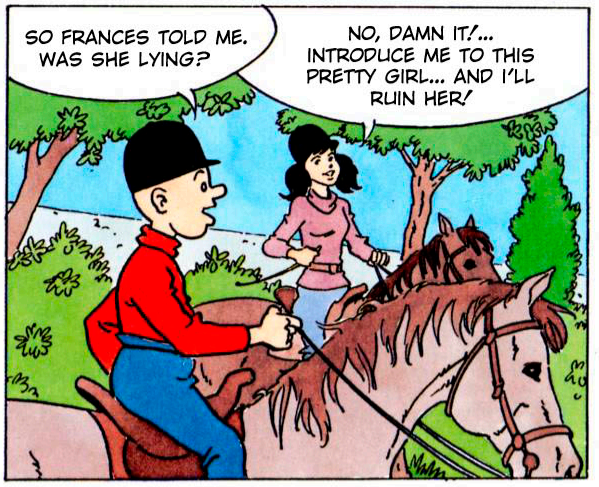
THERE'S NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE ADVICE OF AN ELDER.



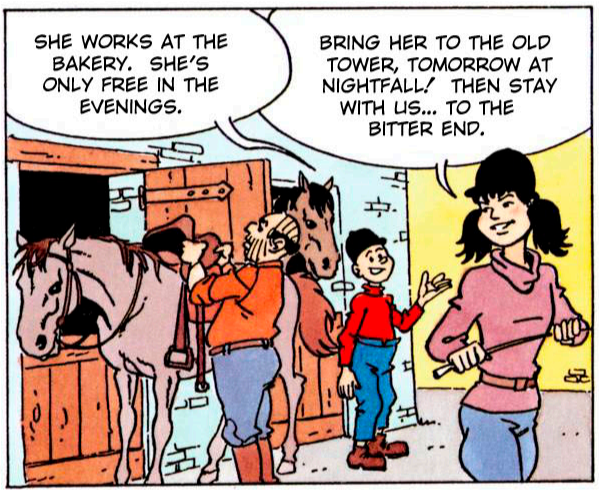
A SHOCK TO TITI, WHO THOUGHT HE KNEW THE ELDEST DAUGHTER OF THE DU CUHÉS OF ACRAQUETTE!...

BUT WOULD SHE REALLY CONSIDER GIVING HER ANY RELIEF?

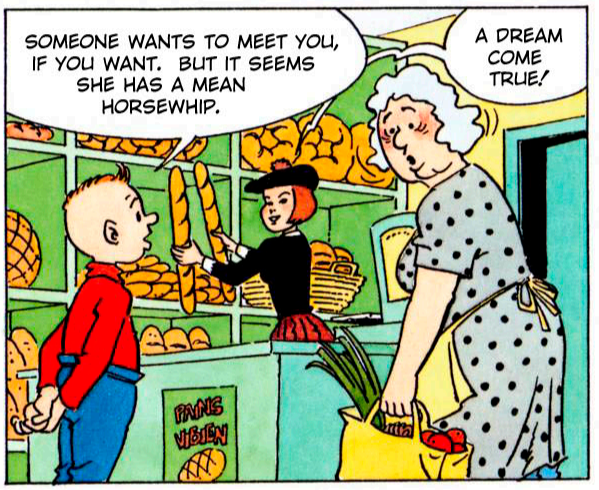
IRIS PROTECTED HER "SECRET GARDEN" RATHER WEAKLY.



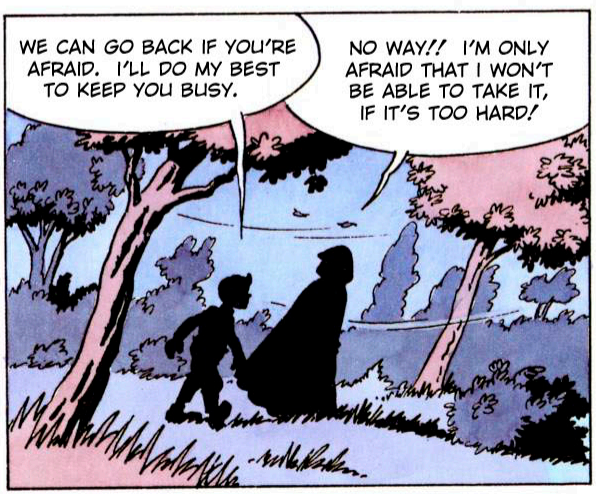
THE INTENTIONS OF THAT HORSEWOMAN WERE RATHER BITING!


SHE WORKS AT THE BAKERY. SHE'S ONLY FREE IN THE EVENINGS.
BRING HER TO THE OLD TOWER, TOMORROW AT NIGHTFALL! THEN STAY WITH US... TO THE BITTER END.

WHAT ENDS JUSTIFY SUCH MEANS?



WHAT A RELIEF FOR TITI. HE'D FOUND HIS SUBSTITUTE!... DESPITE THE "BITTER ENDS"!

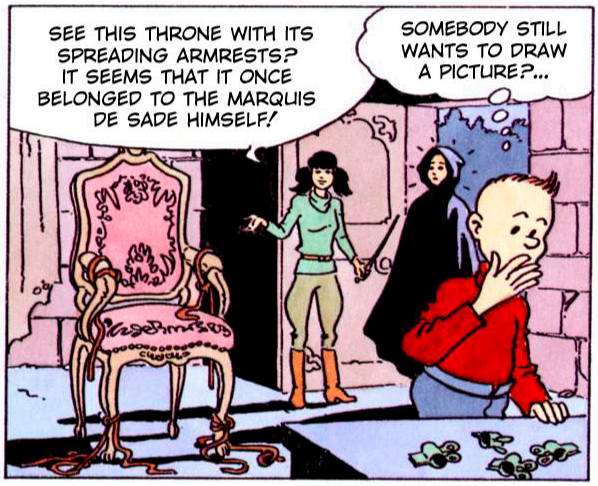

WE CAN GO BACK IF YOU'RE AFRAID. I'LL DO MY BEST TO KEEP YOU BUSY.
NO WAY!! I'M ONLY AFRAID THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE IT, IF IT'S TOO HARD!

A CONSCIENTIOUS GIRL. SHE WAS ANXIOUS TO KEEP HER PROMISES.

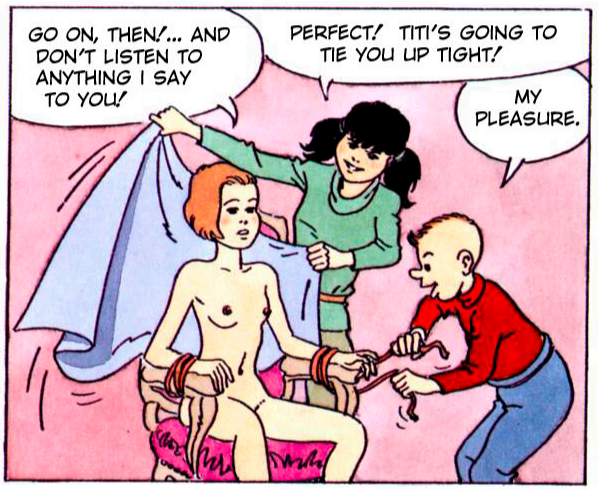
CONTRADICTORY SENSATIONS... OR COMPLEMENTARY ONES?

BRAVE... BUT NOT RASH, THIS ENGLISH STUDENT!

"WARMLY": THE WORD IS WEAK (THE FLESH TOO)!!

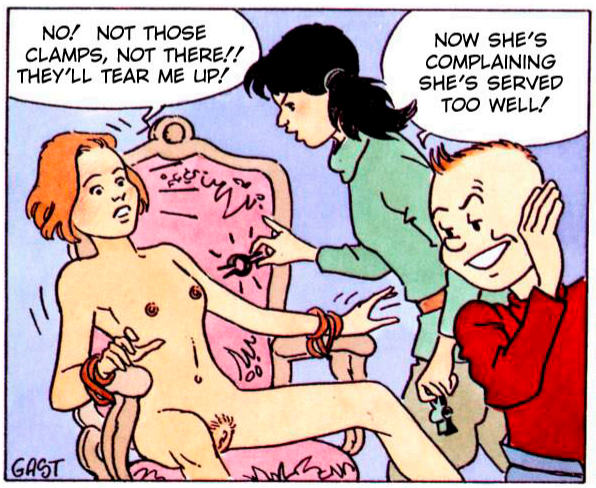

SEE THIS THRONE WITH ITS SPREADING ARMRESTS? IT SEEMS THAT IT ONCE BELONGED TO THE MARQUIS DE SADE HIMSELF!
SOMEBODY STILL WANTS TO DRAW A PICTURE?...

THE DEAR BOY! HE'D CONFUSED ARTIST'S CLIPS WITH NIPPLE CLAMPS!... BY DESIGN?!



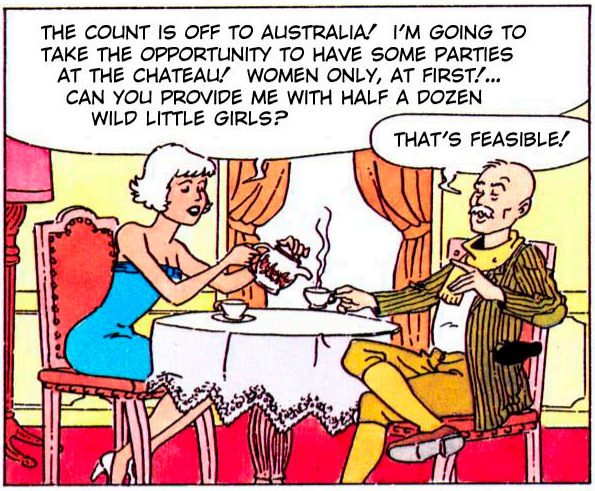
NO PROBLEM. WHEN IT CAME TO KNOTS, OUR TITI WAS A SPECIALIST.

TRANSLATION NOTE: NOEUD (KNOT) = PENIS.

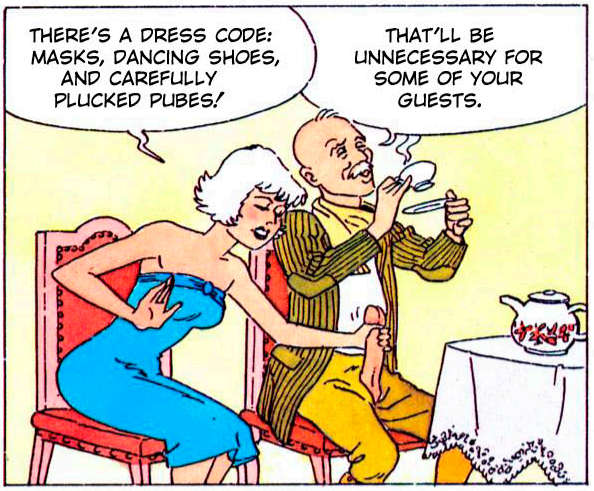


WELL-SERVED INDEED...

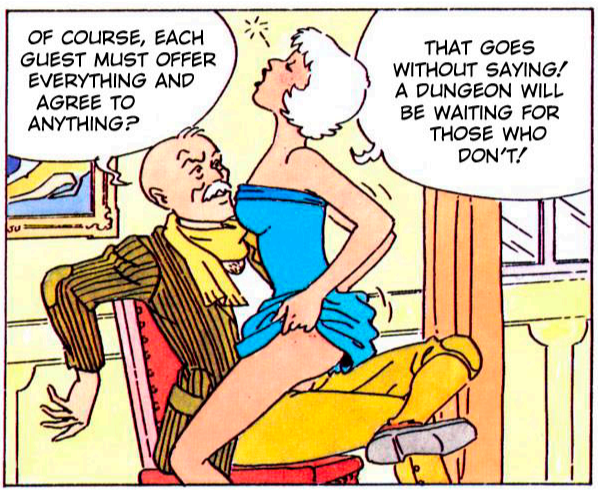
...AND WELL BEYOND HER EXPECTATIONS. WHAT A HOOT, EH?!


THE COUNT IS OFF TO AUSTRALIA! I'M GOING TO TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO HAVE SOME PARTIES AT THE CHATEAU! WOMEN ONLY, AT FIRST!... CAN YOU PROVIDE ME WITH HALF A DOZEN WILD LITTLE GIRLS?
THAT'S FEASIBLE!

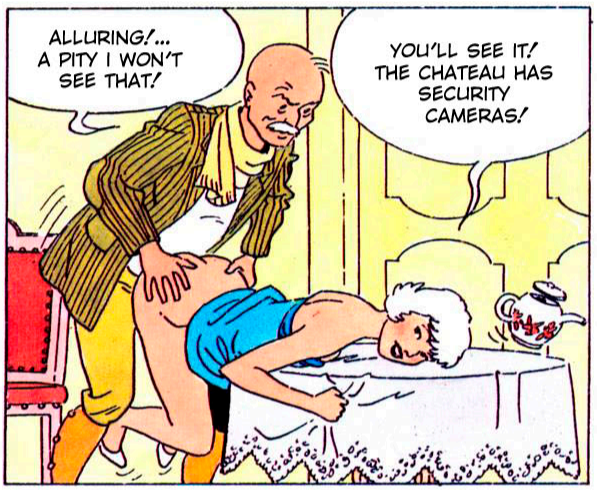
IN NEW TOWN, THERE WERE VERY FEW WHO WOULD REFUSE TO ATTEND A PARTY AT THE CHATEAU.



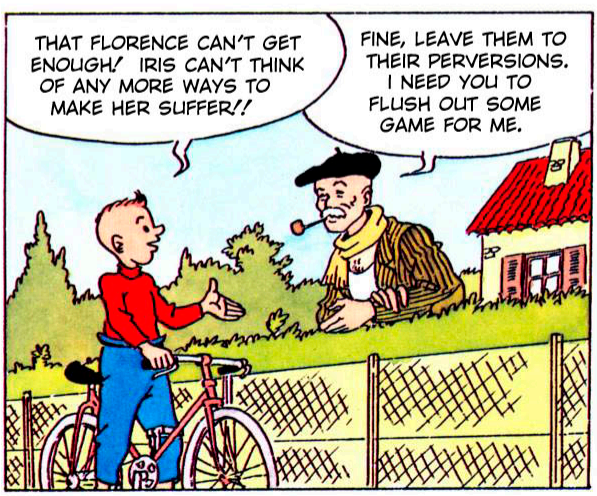
WOULD ANNIE, CLAIRE, ARMELLE, AND MARIE NEED SOME PERSUADING?!


OF COURSE, EACH GUEST MUST OFFER EVERYTHING AND AGREE TO ANYTHING?
THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING! A DUNGEON WILL BE WAITING FOR THOSE WHO DON'T!

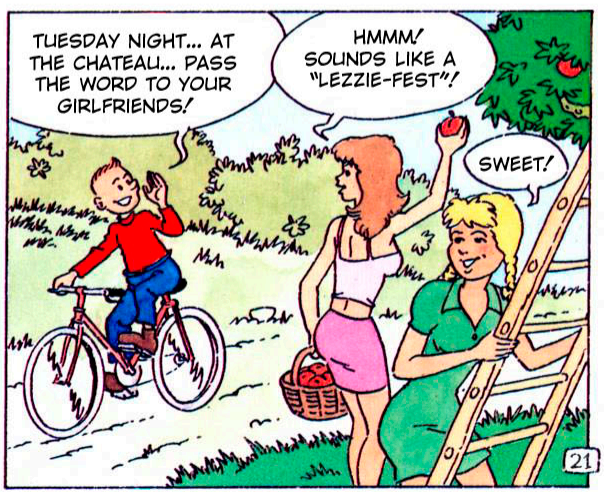
ONE FOR ALL, AND ALL FOR ONE!... FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE!!



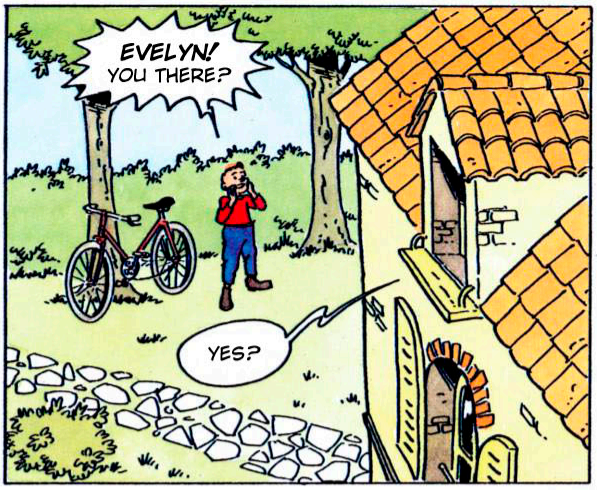
WILL TITI AND MANNY TAKE TO THE SHADY PLEASURES OF VOYEURISM?


THAT FLORENCE CAN'T GET ENOUGH! IRIS CAN'T THINK OF ANY MORE WAYS TO MAKE HER SUFFER!!
FINE, LEAVE THEM TO THEIR PERVERSIONS. I NEED YOU TO FLUSH OUT SOME GAME FOR ME.

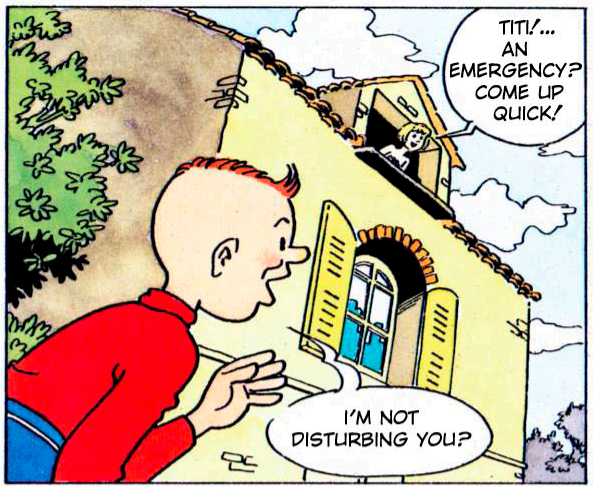
WHAT SORT OF GAME WAS TITI SETTING OUT AFTER?... NOT THE FUR-BEARING KIND!



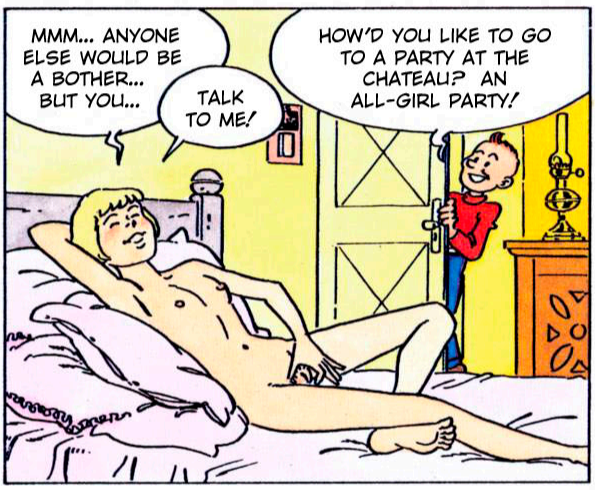
NEW TOWN'S "BUSH TELEGRAPH" WAS OFTEN A *HOT* LINE.



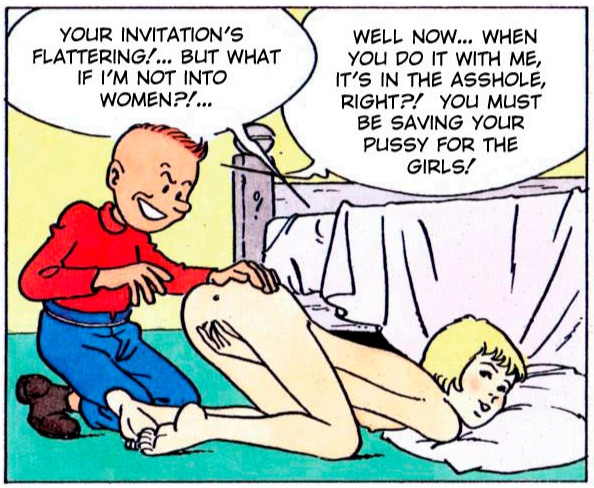
WOULD HE BE WELCOMED RESERVEDLY? OR PASSIONATELY?



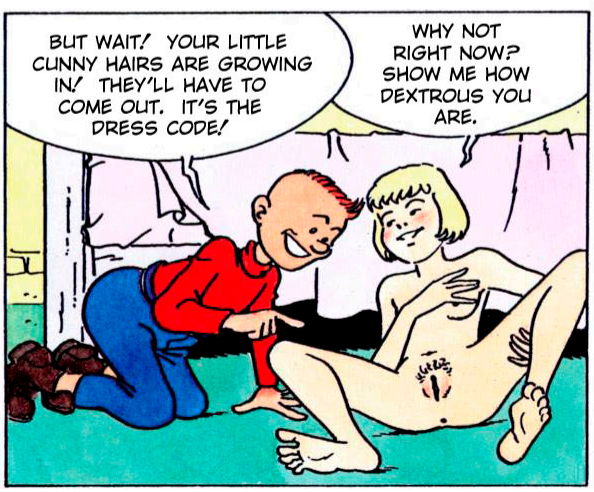
TOUCHING NAIVETÉ! HOW COULD HE STILL DOUBT, AFTER ALL HIS CONQUESTS?



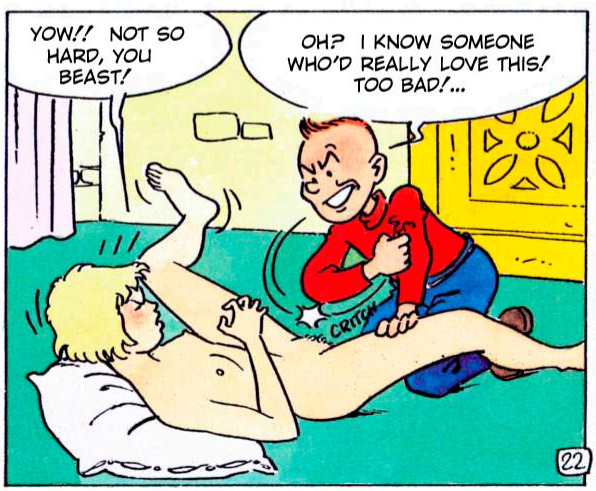
TITI WASN'T SURE OF HIS PRIZE: EVELYN DIDN'T GO OUT MUCH!


YOUR INVITATION'S FLATTERING!... BUT WHAT IF I'M NOT INTO WOMEN?!...
WELL NOW... WHEN YOU DO IT WITH ME, IT'S IN THE ASSHOLE, RIGHT?! YOU MUST BE SAVING YOUR PUSSY FOR THE GIRLS!

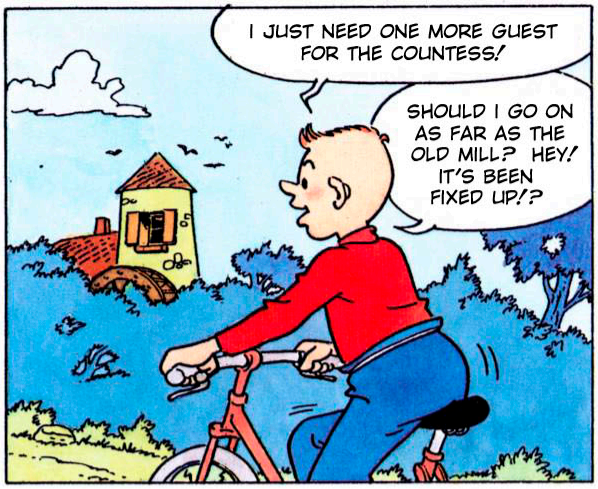
AN AUDACIOUS DEDUCTION... BUT REASONABLE!


BUT WAIT! YOUR LITTLE CUNNY HAIRS ARE GROWING IN! THEY'LL HAVE TO COME OUT. IT'S THE DRESS CODE!
WHY NOT RIGHT NOW? SHOW ME HOW DEXTROUS YOU ARE.

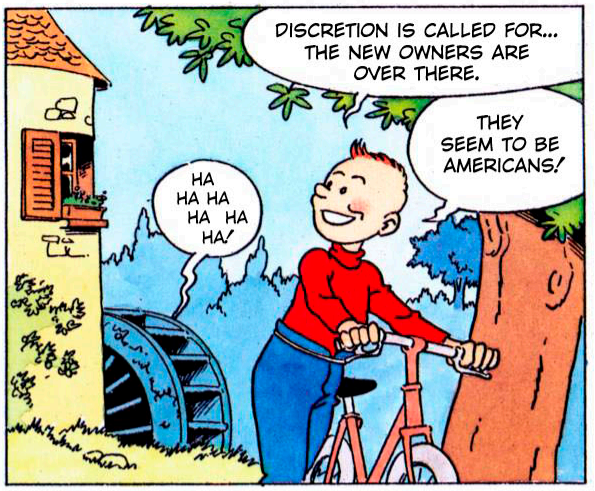
TITI WAS PROUD OF THAT VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, AND ALSO A BIT EMBARRASSED. HE WASN'T USED TO IT...



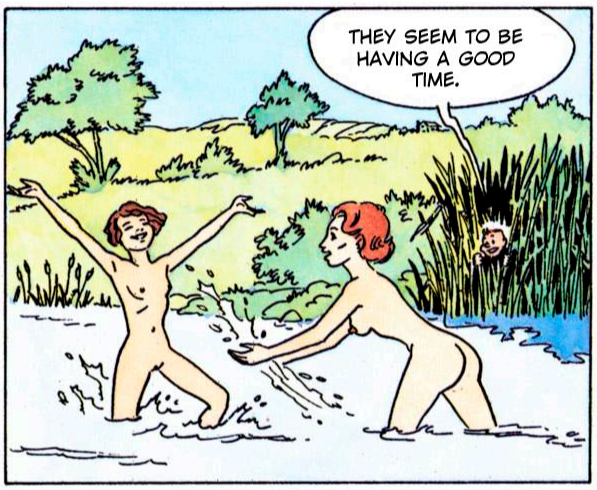
SWEET FLORENCE, FOR EXAMPLE, WOULDN'T MIND THAT MINOR IRRITATION.



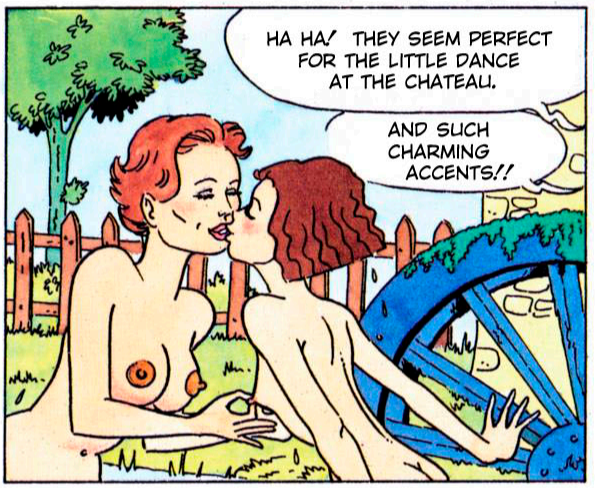
TITI TOOK HIS MISSION TO HEART, GOING SO FAR AS TO VIOLATE...



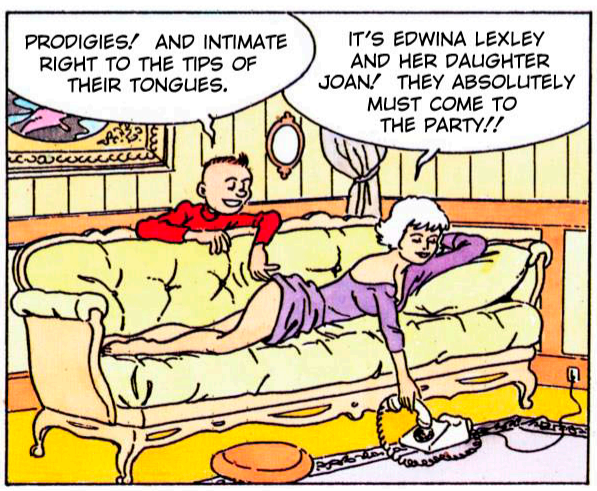
...PRIVATE PROPERTY!! YOU MUST ADMIT, MANNY TAUGHT HIM WELL.



HE'D FLUSHED OUT SOME WATERFOWL OF WHICH THE OLD POACHER HIMSELF WOULD BE PROUD.



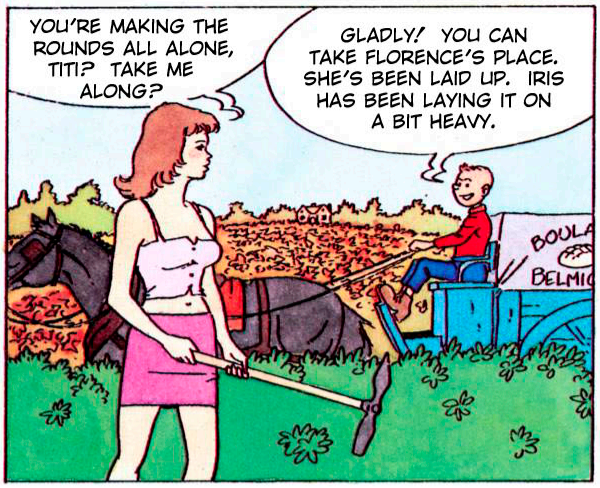
IT'S WELL KNOWN THAT LOVE, EVEN SAPPHIC LOVE, KNOWS NO BORDERS.


PRODIGIES! AND INTIMATE RIGHT TO THE TIPS OF THEIR TONGUES.
IT'S EDWINA LEXLEY AND HER DAUGHTER JOAN! THEY ABSOLUTELY MUST COME TO THE PARTY!!

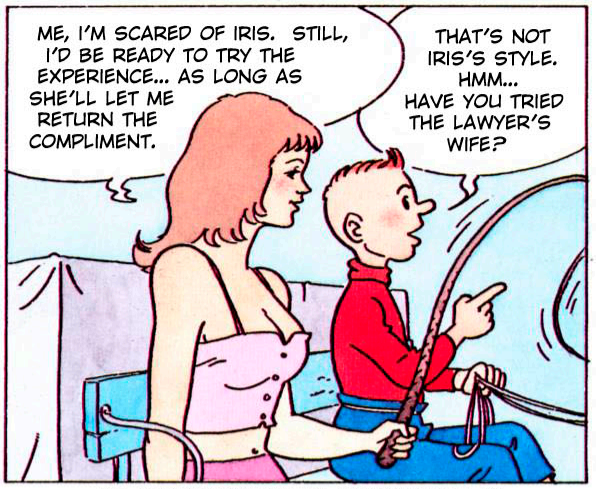
GETTING TONGUE WAS IMPERATIVE...

...EDWINA LEXLEY?... IT'S ACRAQUETTE! HAVE YOU HEARD I'M ORGANIZING A... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
I'M INVITED?... AND MY LITTLE JOAN TOO? OH MY DEAR!... WITH PLEASURE! I HOPE SHE'LL HAVE SOME LITTLE "PLAY" MATES HER OWN AGE!

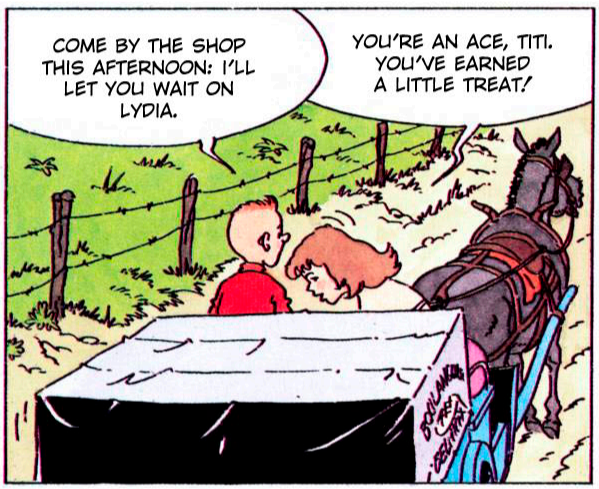
IN THIS CASE, IT WAS FORBIDDEN PLAY. BUT FOR WHOM, EXACTLY?


YOU'RE MAKING THE ROUNDS ALL ALONE, TITI? TAKE ME ALONG?
GLADLY! YOU CAN TAKE FLORENCE'S PLACE. SHE'S BEEN LAID UP. IRIS HAS BEEN LAYING IT ON A BIT HEAVY.

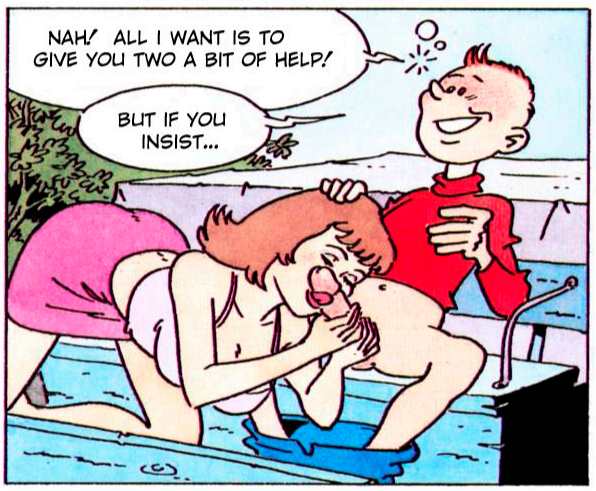
TITI WASN'T BOUND BY PROTOCOL IN SUCH MATTERS.


ME, I'M SCARED OF IRIS. STILL, I'D BE READY TO TRY THE EXPERIENCE... AS LONG AS SHE'LL LET ME RETURN THE COMPLIMENT.
THAT'S NOT IRIS'S STYLE. HMM... HAVE YOU TRIED THE LAWYER'S WIFE?

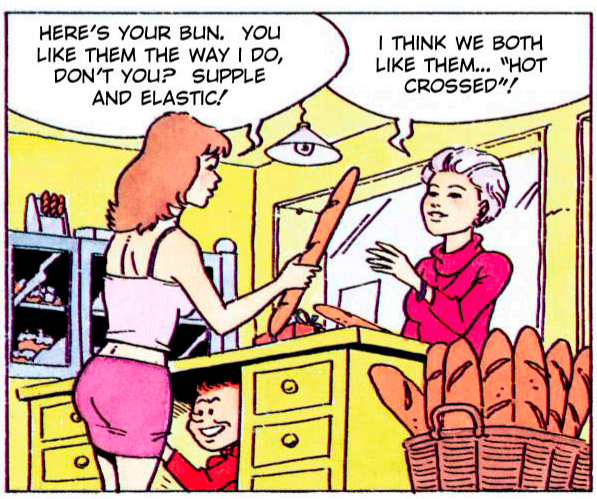
TITI ALREADY KNEW THE WEAKNESSES OF A GOOD PART OF THE TOWN'S WOMENFOLK... AND HE PUT THEM TO GOOD USE!



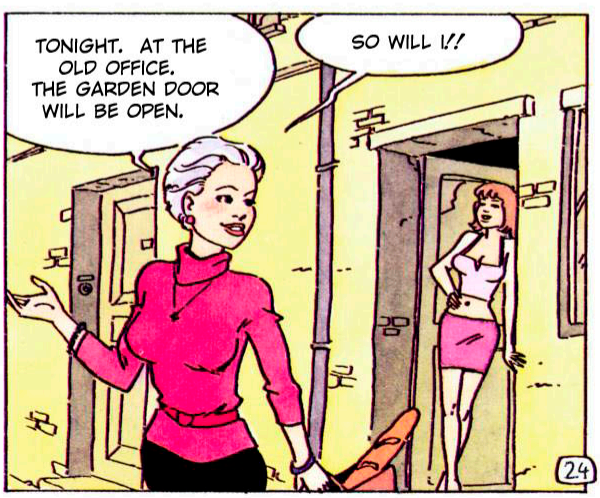
FRANCES WAS NEVER STINGY WHEN IT CAME TO PAYING TITI A REWARD...



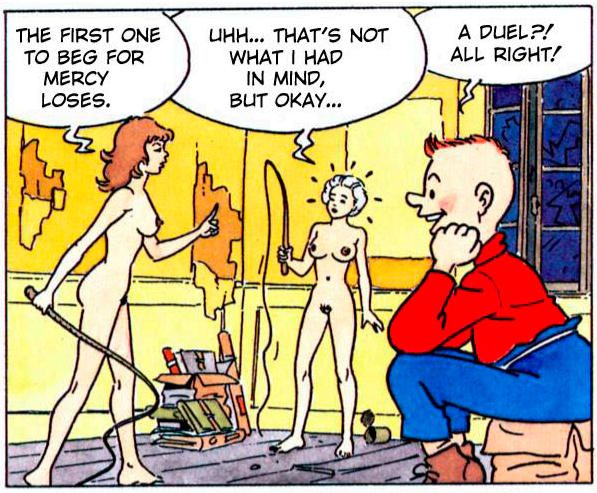
...OR RATHER, MAKING HIM PAY!!



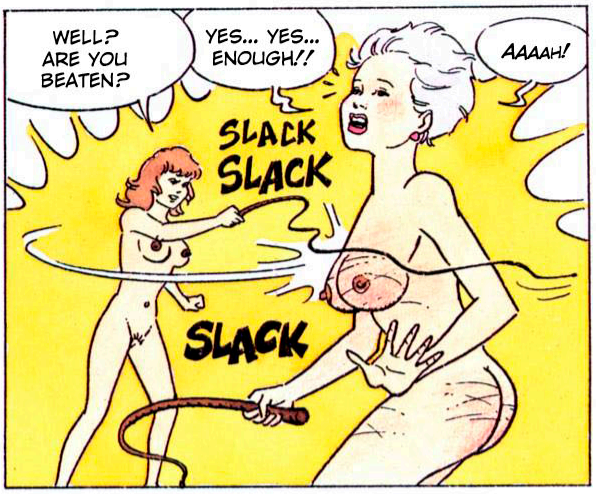
WITH HER HUSBAND, THE LAWYER, LYDIA HAD PICKED UP THE HABIT OF AGREEING... ABOUT BUNS!



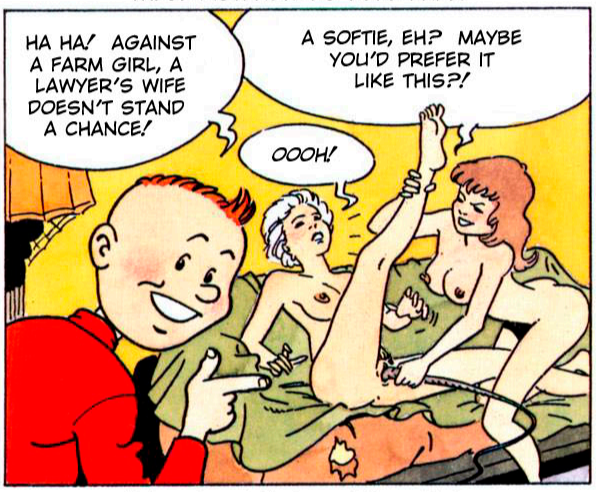
A SUPERB EVENING BY THE LIGHT OF THE "MOON" WAS IN THE OFFING.



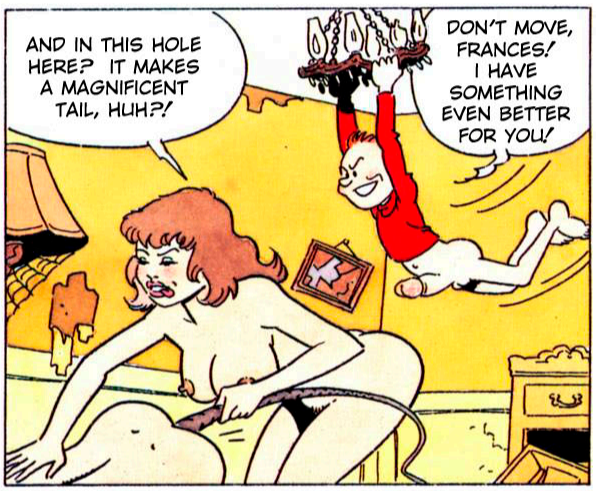
WOW! IN THIS LITTLE CORNER OF THE COUNTRY, EXCEPT FOR THE CIRCUS ONCE A YEAR, THESE DISTRACTIONS WERE RARE.



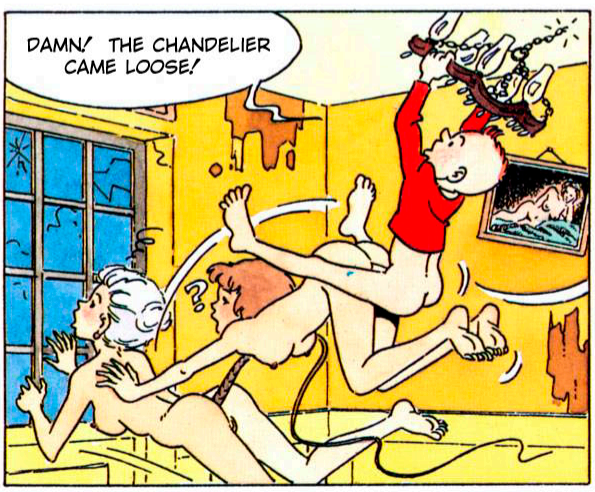
RATHER ROUGH TREATMENT FOR THE UPPER-CRUST...



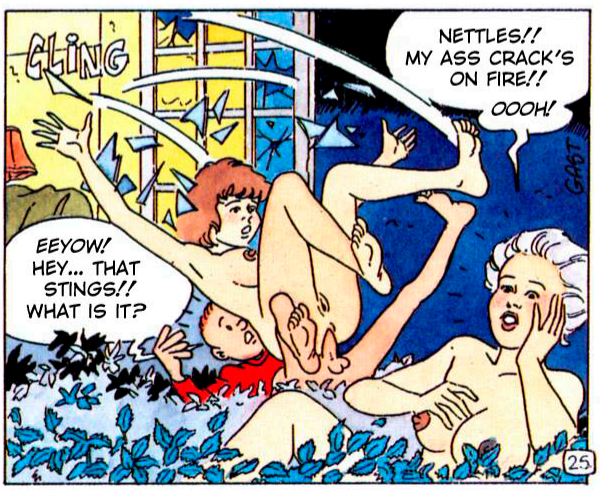
THE "STRAPPING" GIRL KNEW THE ART OF USING BOTH ENDS OF THE WHIP.



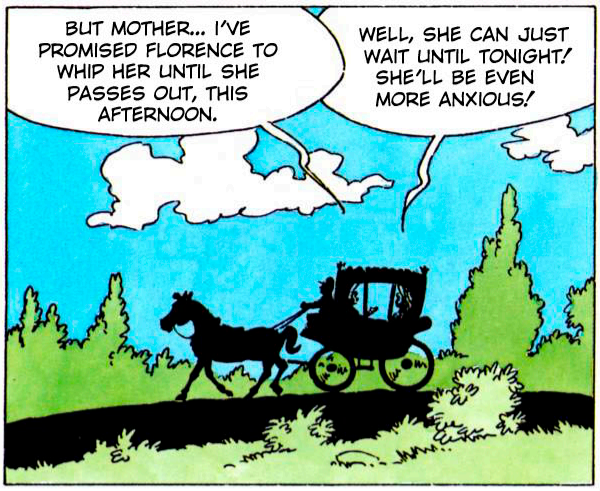
LOOK OUT! IT SEEMS OUR TITI THINKS HE'S TARZAN!!



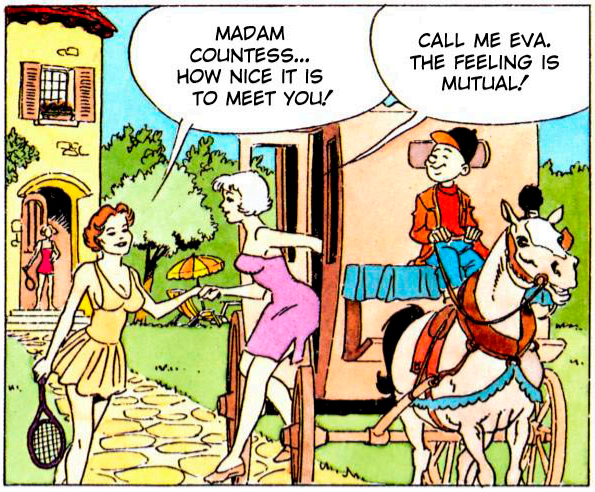
BUT FRANCES WAS SOLIDLY BUGGERED! WELL, THE THEORY WAS GOOD...



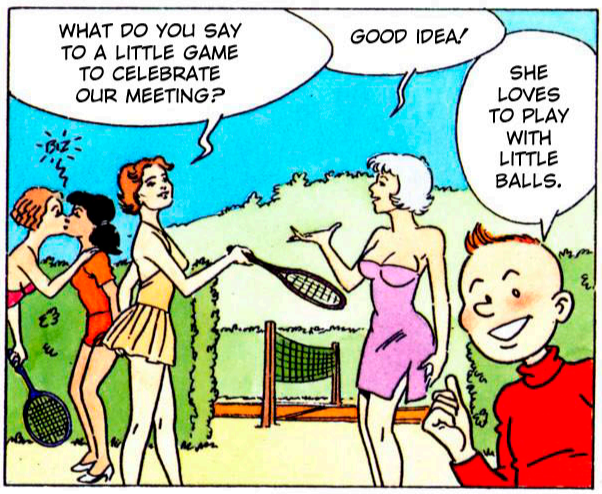
A SHATTERING EXIT... AND NO LACK OF PRICKERS!


BUT MOTHER... I'VE PROMISED FLORENCE TO WHIP HER UNTIL SHE PASSES OUT, THIS AFTERNOON.
WELL, SHE CAN JUST WAIT UNTIL TONIGHT! SHE'LL BE EVEN MORE ANXIOUS!

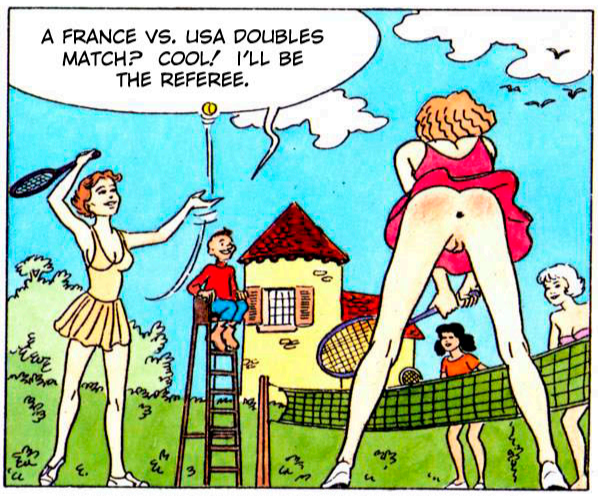
THE MATERNAL MOUTH OF THE COUNTESS HAD EXPRESSED THE ESSENCE OF GOOD SENSE.



EVA ENJOYED ANTICIPATING EVENTS...

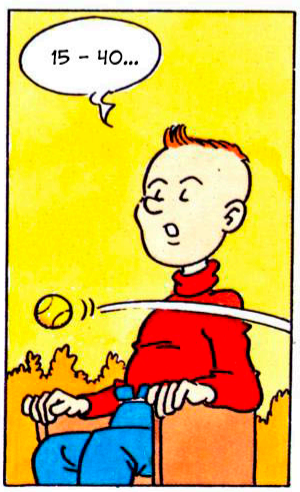


ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE OUR SUPER LITTLE HORN-DOG'S.

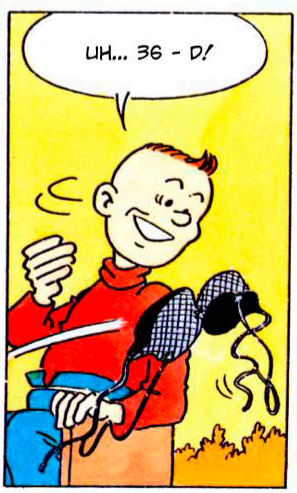


HE WOULD'VE UNDOUBTEDLY PREFERRED TO BE LINE JUDGE!... BUT COULD HE MAINTAIN HIS IMPARTIALITY?

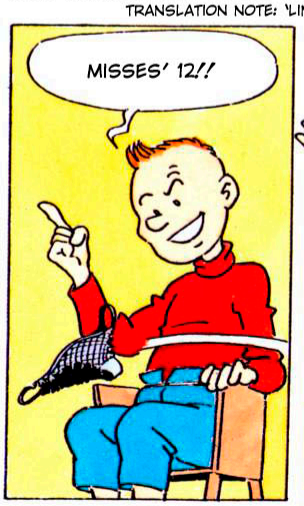
TRANSLATION NOTE: 'LINE' = FEMALE FIGURE.



SINCE TELEVISION...

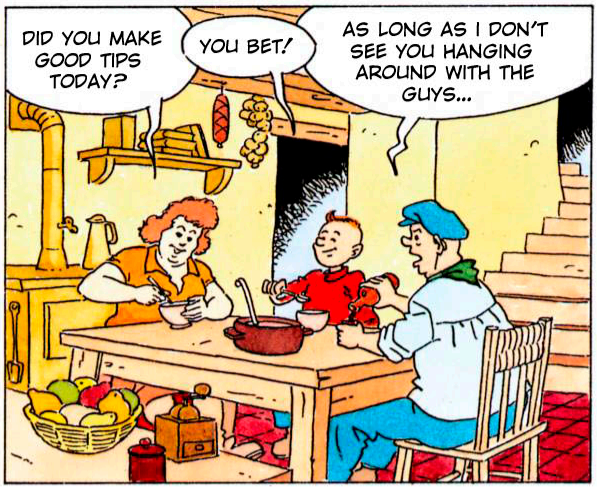


HAD COME TO THE FARM...

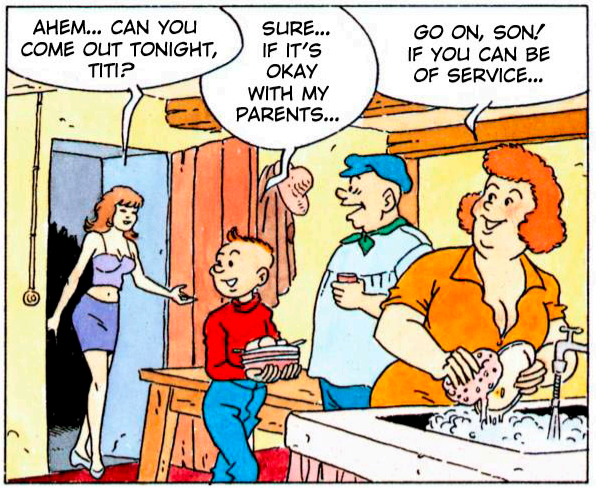


TITI KNEW HOW TO COUNT POINTS...

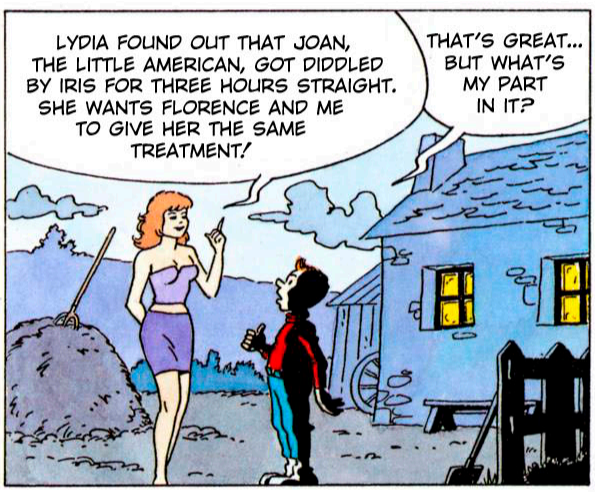
AND TO APPRECIATE GOOD VOLLEYS!



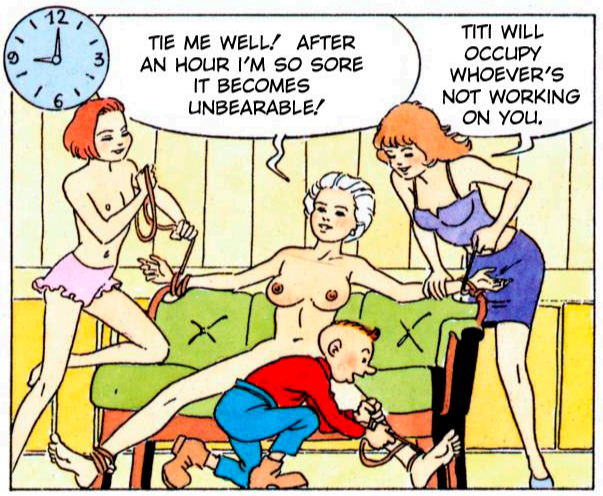
ANYTHING BUT THAT?!... NO CHANCE OF THAT!



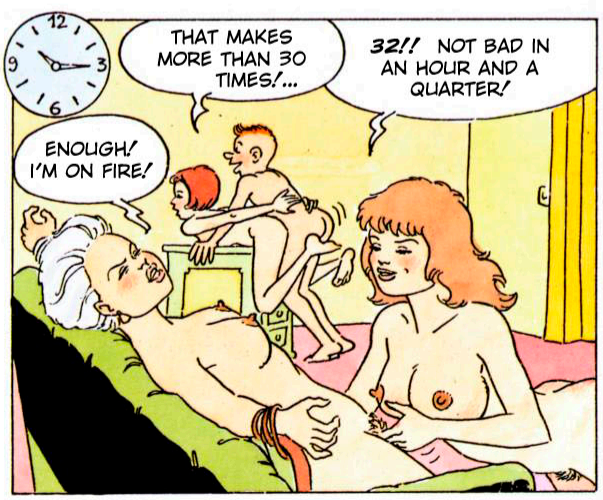
NIGHT SERVICE, IN THIS CASE.


LYDIA FOUND OUT THAT JOAN, THE LITTLE AMERICAN, GOT DIDDLED BY IRIS FOR THREE HOURS STRAIGHT. SHE WANTS FLORENCE AND ME TO GIVE HER THE SAME TREATMENT!
THAT'S GREAT... BUT WHAT'S MY PART IN IT?

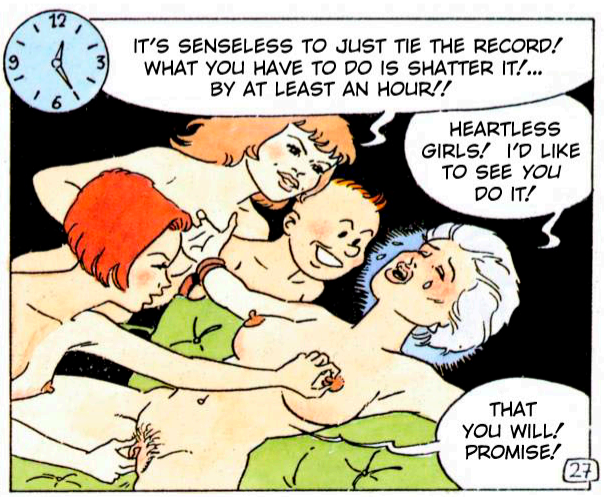
A SIMPLE "SUPPORTING" ROLE. BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BE NEGLECTED IN ANY CONTEST.



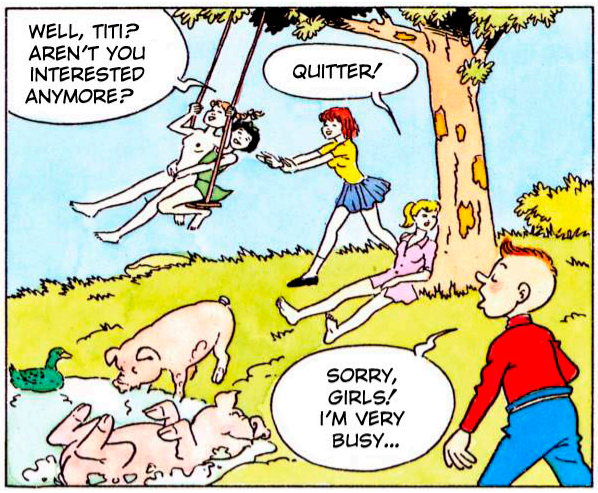
THIS ORDEAL WOULDN'T BE ONLY FOR LYDIA!!!



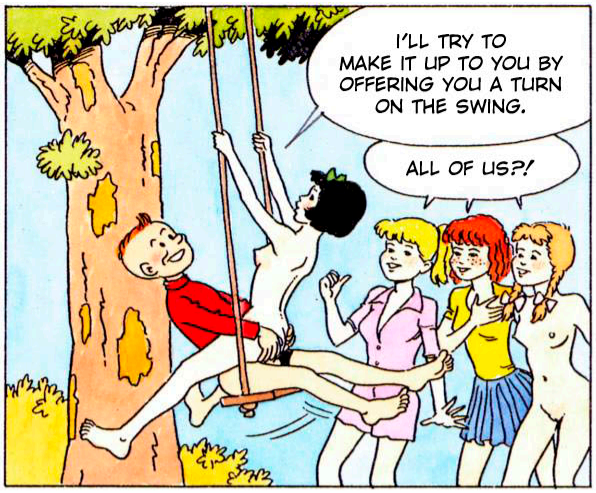
PATIENCE AND PERSISTENCE...


IT'S SENSELESS TO JUST TIE THE RECORD! WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO IS SHATTER IT!... BY AT LEAST AN HOUR!!
HEARTLESS GIRLS! I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU DO IT!
THAT YOU WILL! PROMISE!

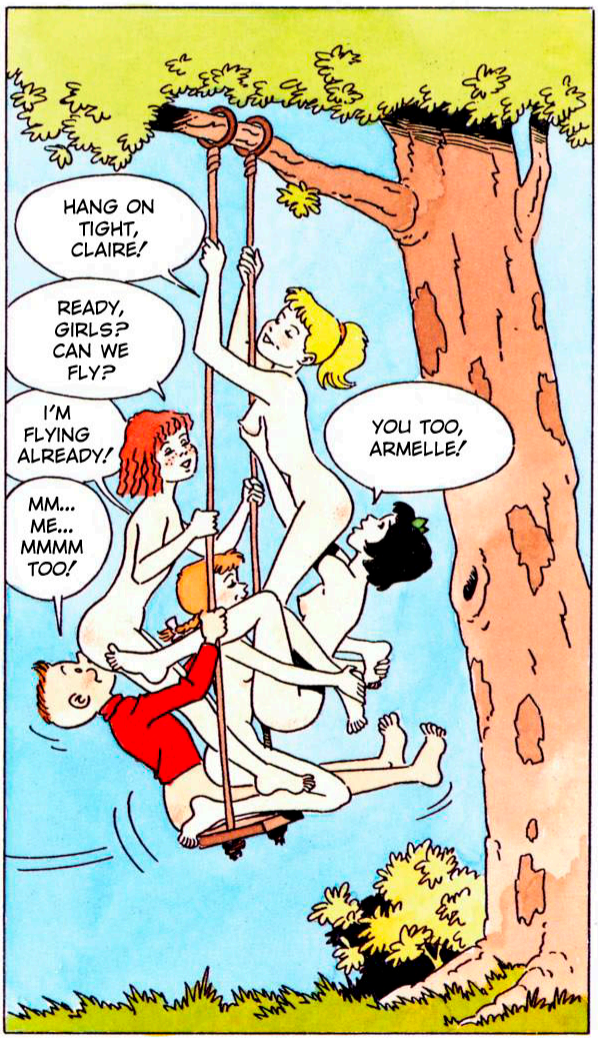
WAS FLORENCE ALREADY TEMPTED TO CHALLENGE THAT MAGNIFICENT RECORD?



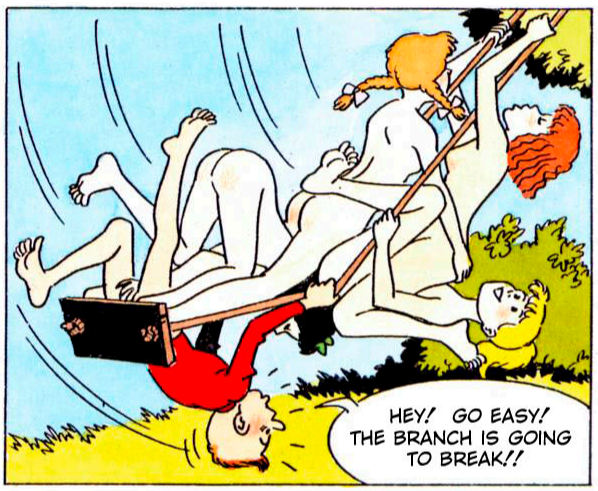
AND YET THE BRAVE BOY DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REFUSE CERTAIN SERVICES...



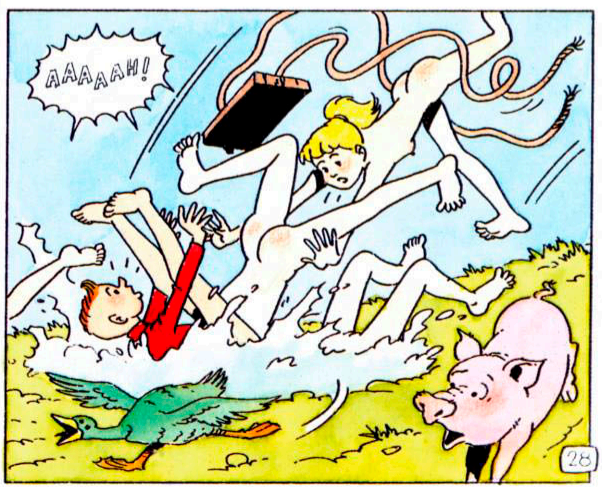
A TURN ON THE SWING TITI STYLE, OF COURSE! A TECHNIQUE HE OUGHT TO PATENT.



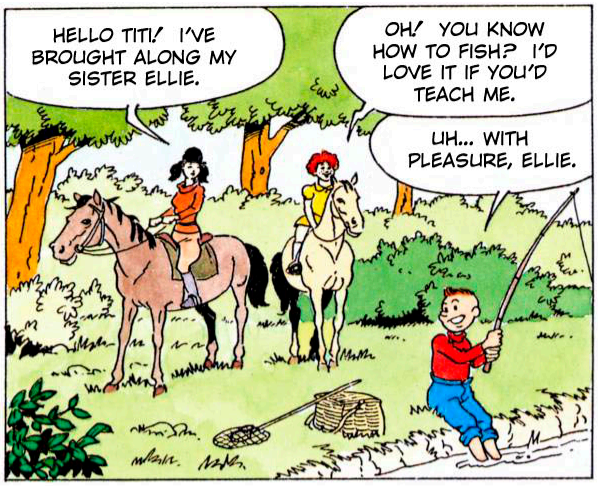
A VERY EFFECTIVE WAY TO FLY TO THE SKIES... BUT ONE THAT COULDN'T SUPPORT THEM ALL...



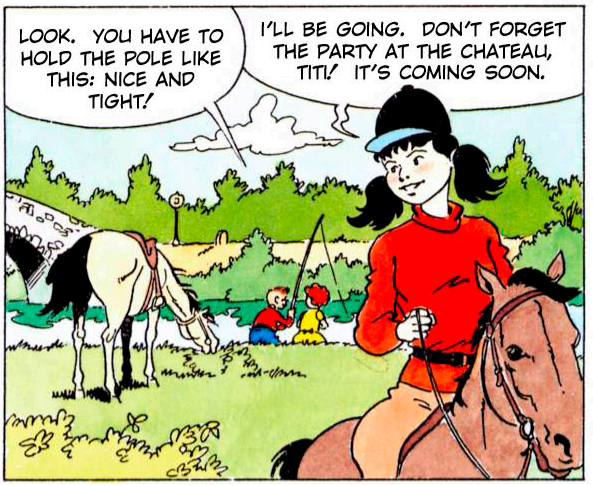
...NOT WHEN THEY'RE SO FULL OF ENERGY!



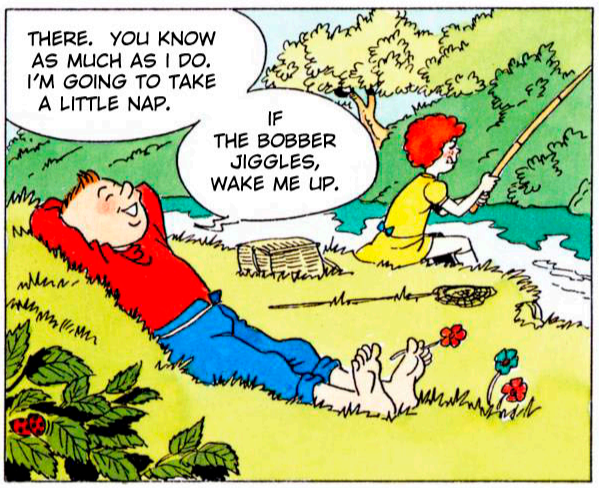
TOO MUCH STRAIN ON THE ROPE. IT WAS RAINING CATS AND "DUCKS" (OLD WEB-FOOTED PROVERB)



THERE WASN'T ANOTHER FISHERMAN LIKE TITI IN THE WHOLE PROVINCE.


LOOK. YOU HAVE TO HOLD THE POLE LIKE THIS: NICE AND TIGHT!
I'LL BE GOING. DON'T FORGET THE PARTY AT THE CHATEAU, TITI! IT'S COMING SOON.

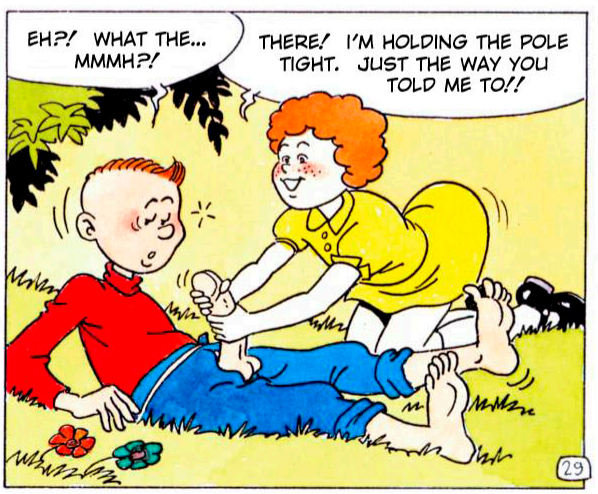
IRIS LEFT CONFIDENTLY. SHE KNEW HER SISTER WAS IN GOOD HANDS.



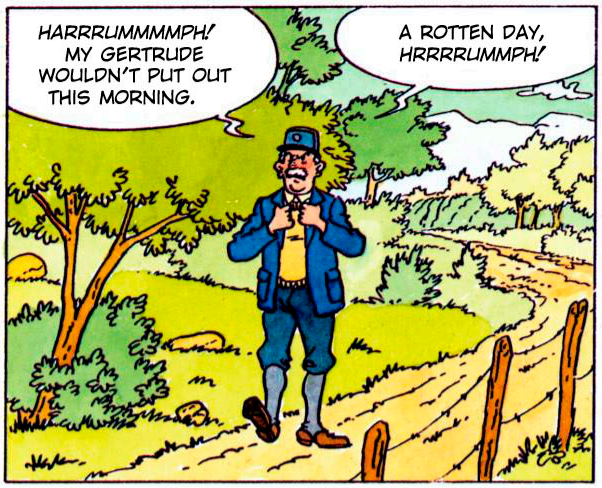
IT MUST BE SAID THAT OUR YOUNG STALLION'S LAST FEW NIGHTS HAD BEEN PARTICULARLY SLEEPLESS...

...BUT SO PLEASANT! HE WAS STILL DREAMING OF IT.

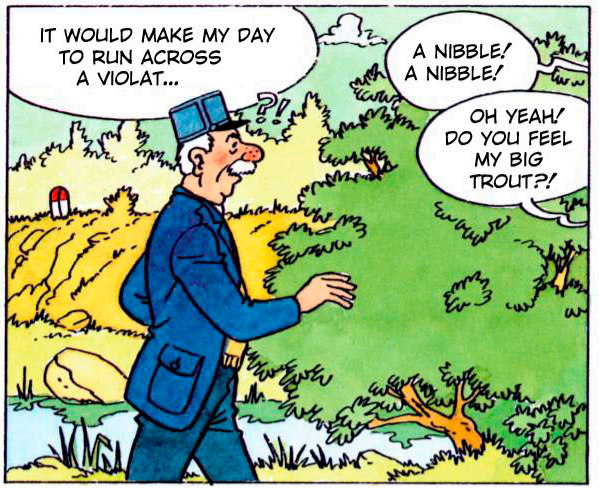
AT HER AGE, ELLIE STILL HAD A LOT TO LEARN.



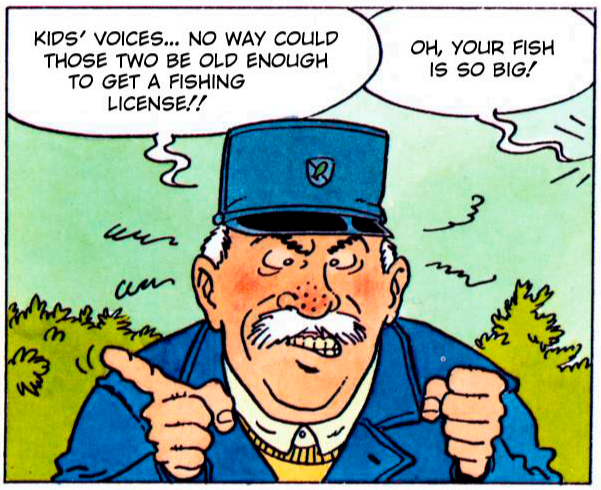
THIS KID TOOK THINGS LITERALLY!



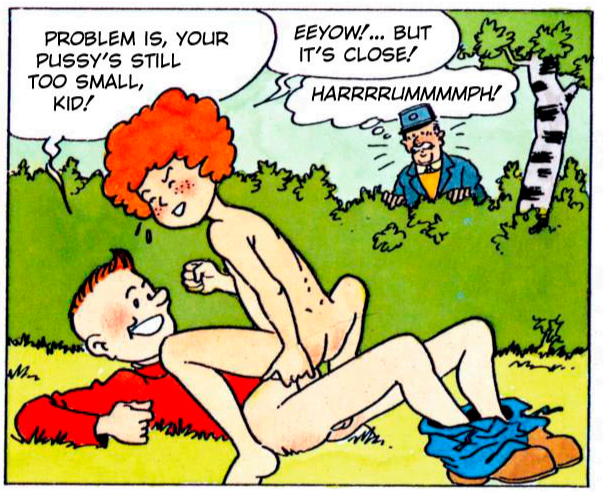
JULES, THE GAME WARDEN, SPENT MORE TIME WANDERING UP HILL AND DOWN DALE THAN BESIDE HIS WIFE...



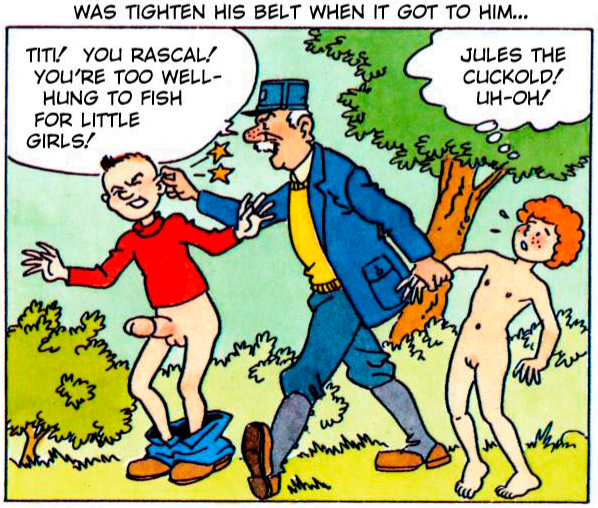
THAT DIDN'T WORRY THESE TWO, WHO HAD RECOURSE TO MANNY'S GOOD OFFICES...



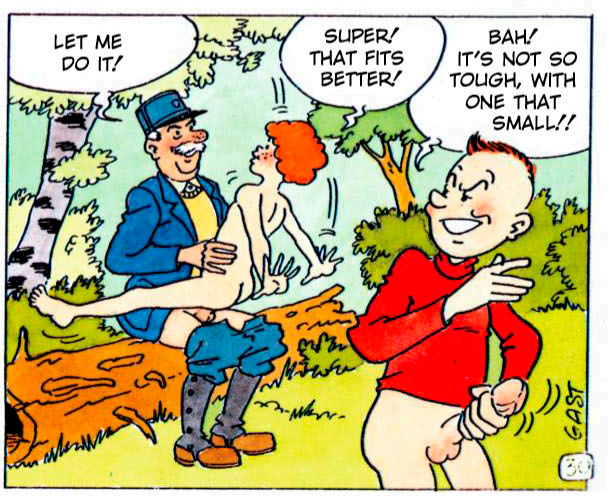
AND THE OLD POACHER WAS SO GOOD THAT ALL JULES COULD DO WAS TIGHTEN HIS BELT WHEN IT GOT TO HIM...



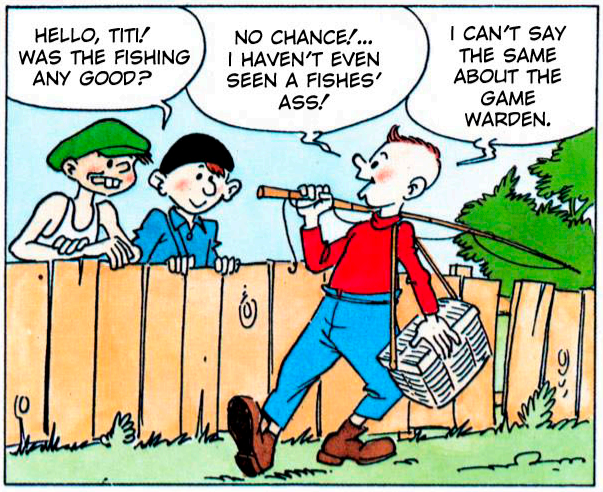
THAT TOOK THE WIND OUT OF HIS SAILS! (AND GERTRUDE'S!!...)



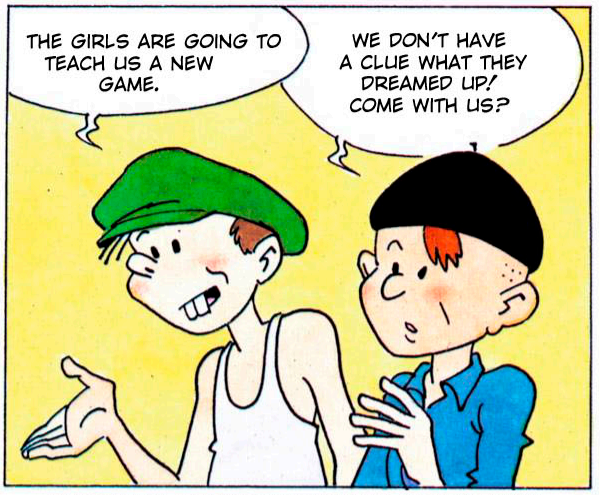
TAKING IT OUT ON INNOCENT KIDS, THAT'S NOT VERY NICE...



BUT, TO ABUSE HIS AUTHORITY TO GRATIFY HIS DESIRES, WELL THEN...!

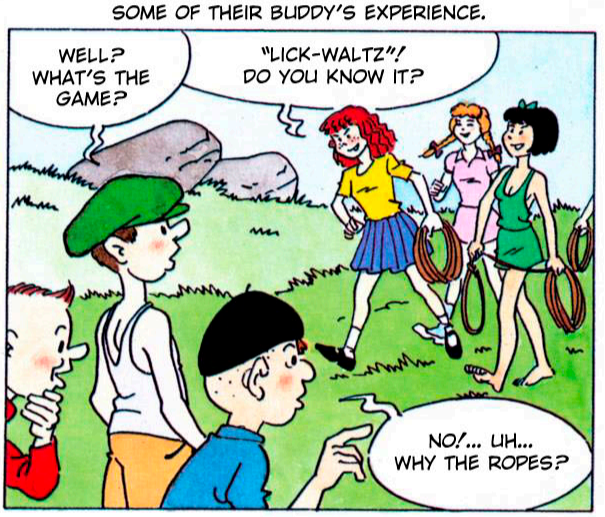


GUS AND BERT FOLLOWED TITI'S EXPLOITS ADMIRINGLY.



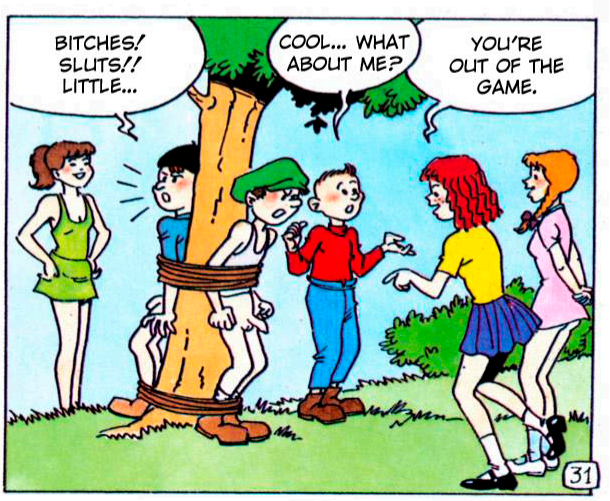
THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES STILL SCARED THEM A LITTLE. THEY COULD'VE USED SOME OF THEIR BUDDY'S EXPERIENCE.

SURE!... OUR HERO WAS ALWAYS WELCOME!

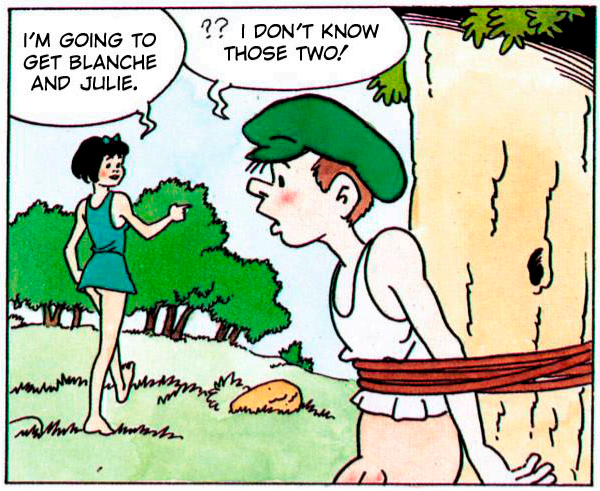


A NERVOUS QUESTION. TITI, HE UNDERSTOOD!

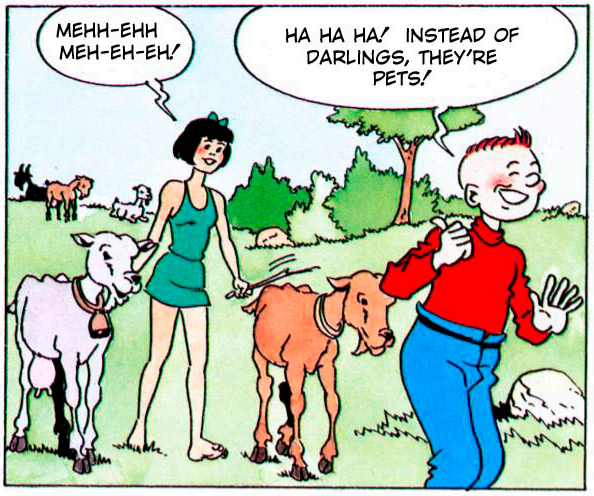
THE GIRLS OF NEW TOWN WERE QUITE ENERGETIC.



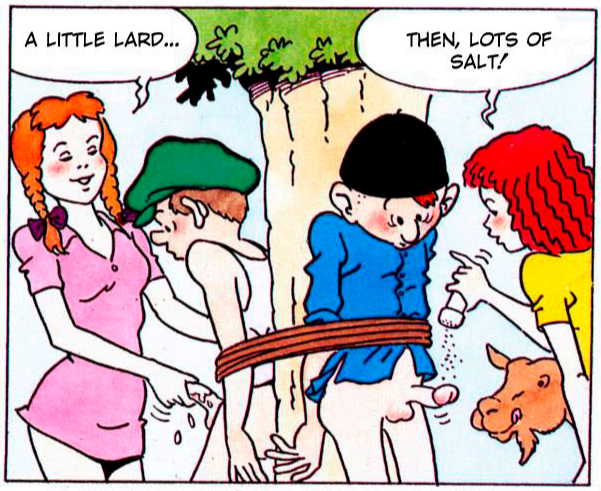
STILL... IT SHOWED HE HAD THE COURAGE TO BE TIED LIKE THE OTHERS.



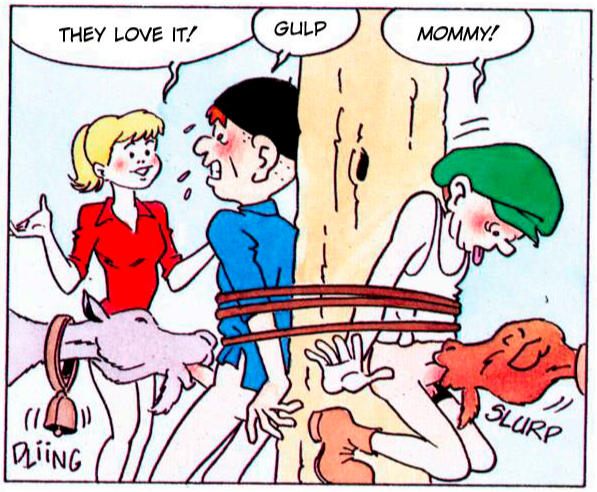
OH YES YOU DO, BERT!... IN FACT, YOU KNOW THEM VERY WELL... THINK ABOUT IT...



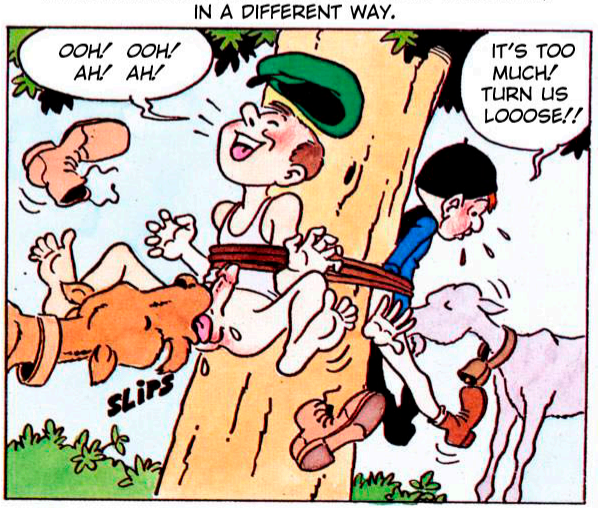
IT'S BY OBSERVING THEIR FROLICS WITH THE BILLY-GOATS THAT THE KIDS GOT THEIR FIRST LESSONS...



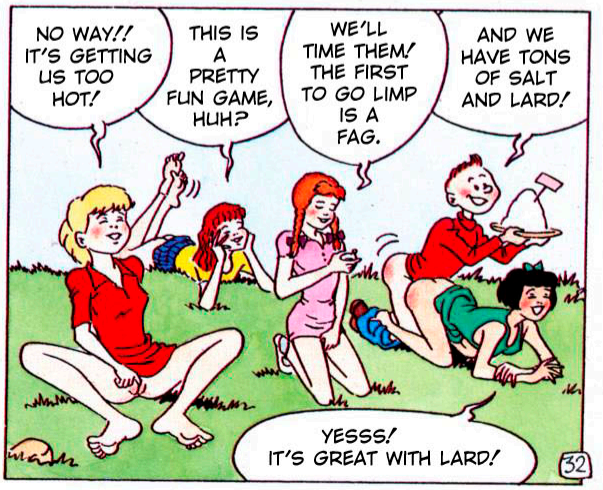
...IN SEX EDUCATION! BUT WHAT THEIR GIRLFRIENDS WERE PREPARING FOR THEM WAS MORE PRACTICAL, IN A DIFFERENT WAY.



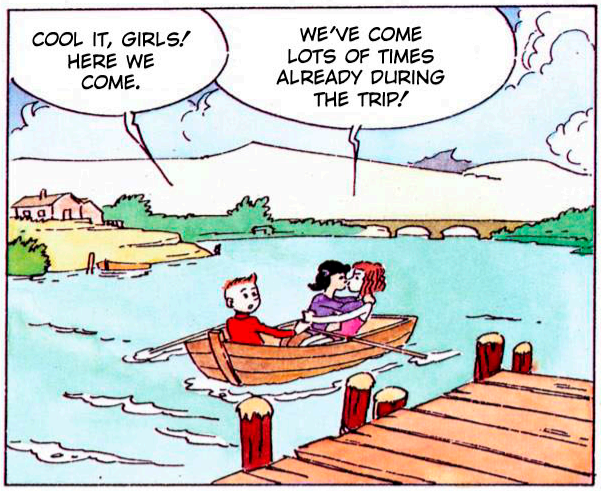
ENOUGH THEORY. HOORAY FOR PRACTICE!



YOU CAN NEVER SAY ENOUGH ABOUT THE VIRTUES OF THE ROUGH TONGUE OF A GOAT!...


NO WAY!! IT'S GETTING US TOO HOT!
THIS IS A PRETTY FUN GAME, HUH?
WE'LL TIME THEM! THE FIRST TO GO LIMP IS A FAG.
AND WE HAVE TONS OF SALT AND LARD!
YESSS! IT'S GREAT WITH LARD!
32

FOR SURE... YOU COULD SAY THE SITUATION WASN'T LACKING IN SPICE!

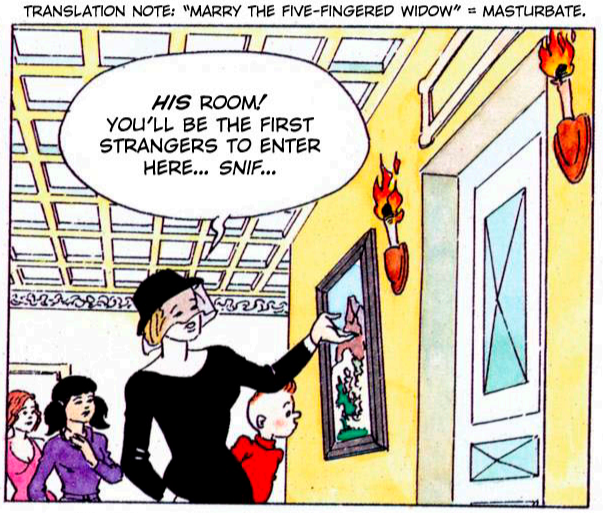


TITI WAS THE ONE ROWING... BUT IT WAS THE PASSENGERS WHO WERE OUT OF BREATH!/!

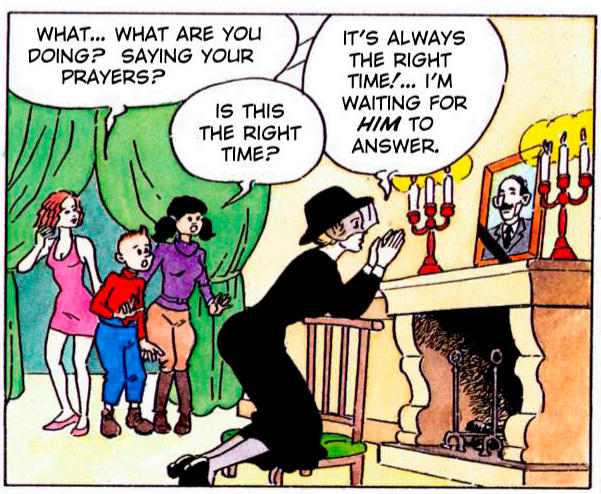
TITI HAD NEVER KNOWN A WIDOW, EXCEPT THE "FIVE-FINGERED WIDOW"... IN HIS YOUNGER DAYS.

TRANSLATION NOTE: "MARRY THE FIVE-FINGERED WIDOW" = MASTURBATE.

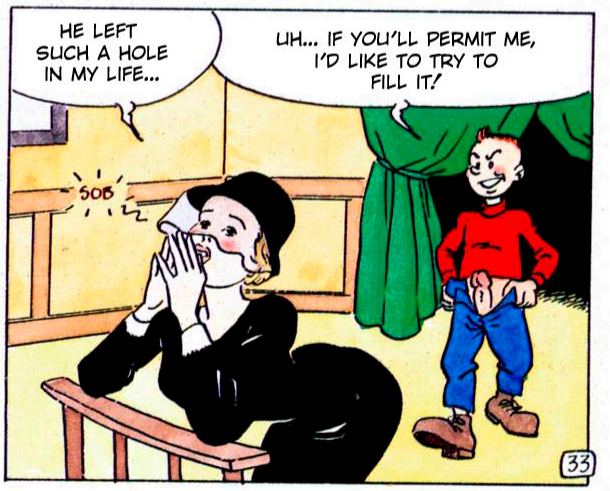
OF WHOM DID THIS PRETTY WIDOW HAVE TO ASK PERMISSION?



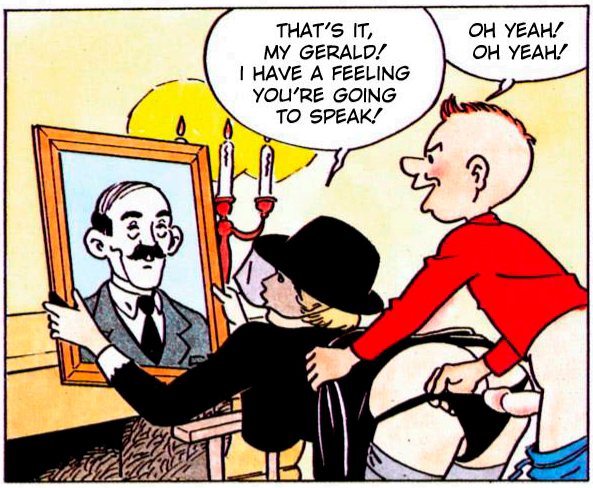
THE KEY TO THE MYSTERY IS BEHIND THE DOOR.



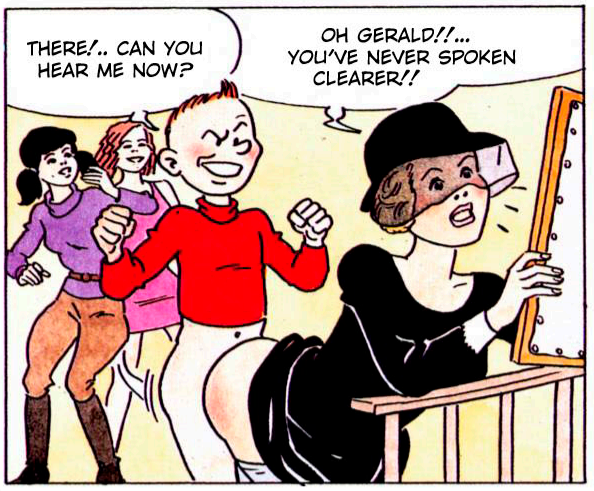
COLLECTED HERE WERE THE MEMORABILIA OF HER LATE HUSBAND, WHO HAD SENT A FAIR NUMBER OF RIVALS PACKING...



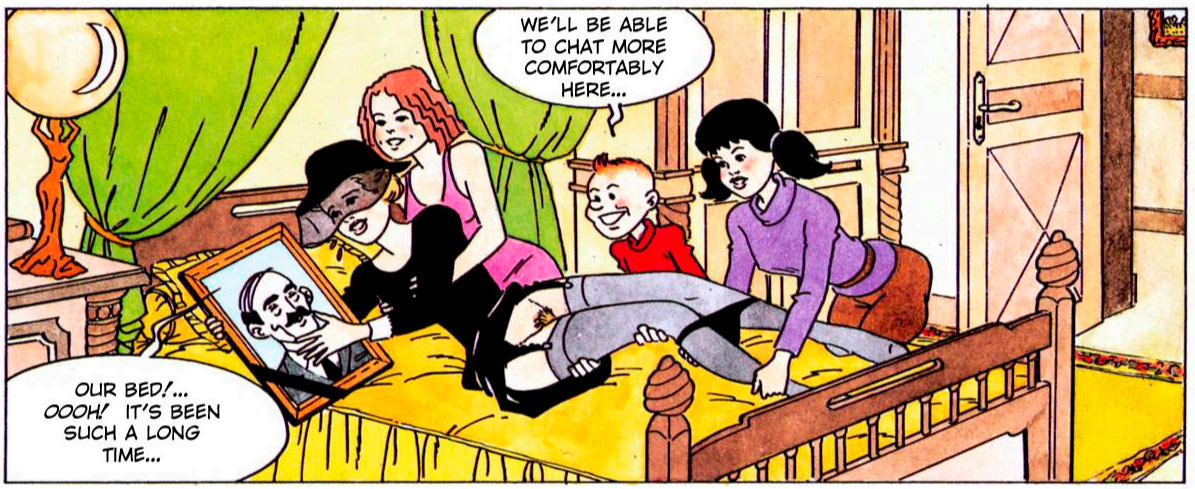
...BUT THAT WASN'T ENOUGH TO DISCOURAGE OUR TITI!



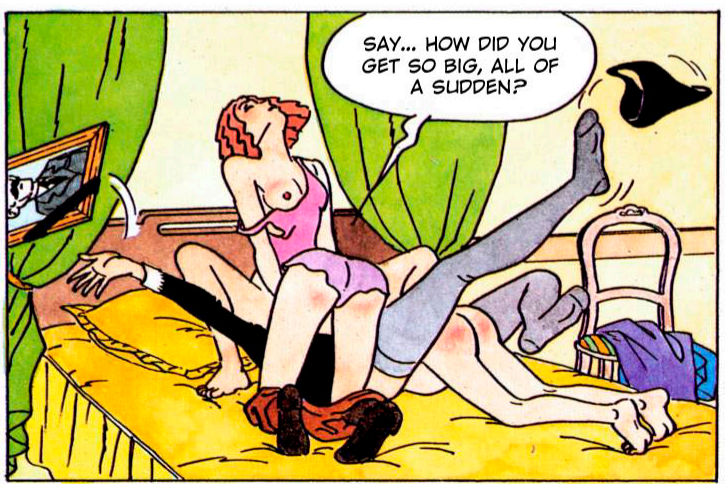
THAT'S A FEELING SHE WAS REALLY GOING TO FEEL!



TITI OUGHT TO PATENT THIS TECHNIQUE FOR UNBLOCKING THE EARS.

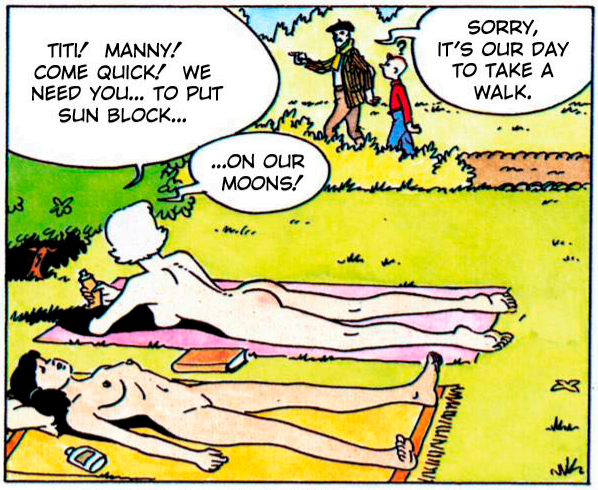


PILLOW TALK, WHERE THE DECEASED WAS IN DANGER OF BECOMING THE ODD MAN OUT. BUT WHAT COULD BE MORE NATURAL, FOR A "STIFF"?

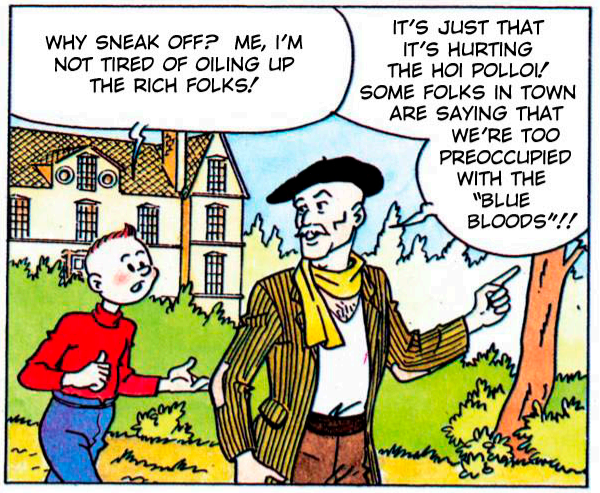


IT SEEMS THE WIDOW WOULD RATHER TOSS IT - AND HIM - ASIDE.

DAMN! IT SEEMS THAT EVEN IN THE GREAT BEYOND, YOU RESENT WEARING HORNS!



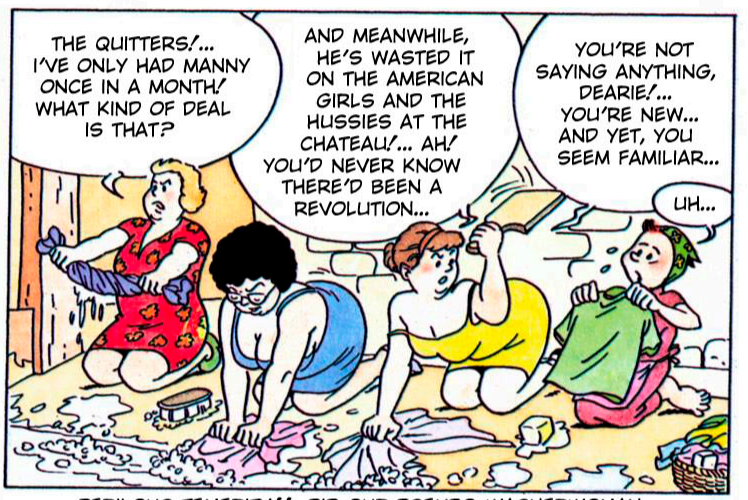
DESPITE HIS AGE, IT WASN'T A HABIT OF MANNY'S TO REFUSE SUCH SERVICES.


WHY SNEAK OFF? ME, I'M NOT TIRED OF OILING UP THE RICH FOLKS!
IT'S JUST THAT IT'S HURTING THE HOI POLLOI! SOME FOLKS IN TOWN ARE SAYING THAT WE'RE TOO PREOCCUPIED WITH THE "BLUE BLOODS"!!

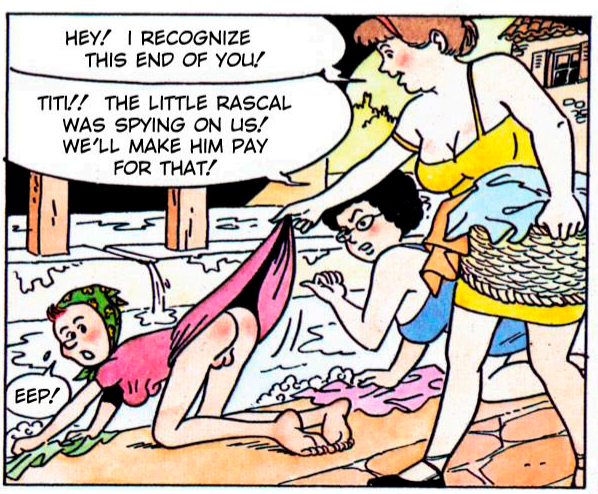
A NEW FORM OF CLASS STRUGGLE, FOR WHICH...

GOOD HEAVENS! WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHO'S SPREADING THIS REVOLT! LET'S THINK... WHERE IS IT, IN TOWN, THAT THE WOMEN DO MOST OF THEIR GOSSIPING??

...HE HAD TO INVENT A NEW FORM OF ESPIONAGE: TITI, SECRET AGENT OF SEX!


THE QUITTERS!... I'VE ONLY HAD MANNY ONCE IN A MONTH! WHAT KIND OF DEAL IS THAT?
AND MEANWHILE, HE'S WASTED IT ON THE AMERICAN GIRLS AND THE HUSSIES AT THE CHATEAU!... AH! YOU'D NEVER KNOW THERE'D BEEN A REVOLUTION...
YOU'RE NOT SAYING ANYTHING, DEARIE!... YOU'RE NEW... AND YET, YOU SEEM FAMILIAR...
UH...

PERILOUS TEMERITY!! DID OUR PSEUDO-WASHERWOMAN REALLY THINK HE COULD PULL THE WOOL OVER THE EYES OF THESE LAUNDRY EXPERTS?

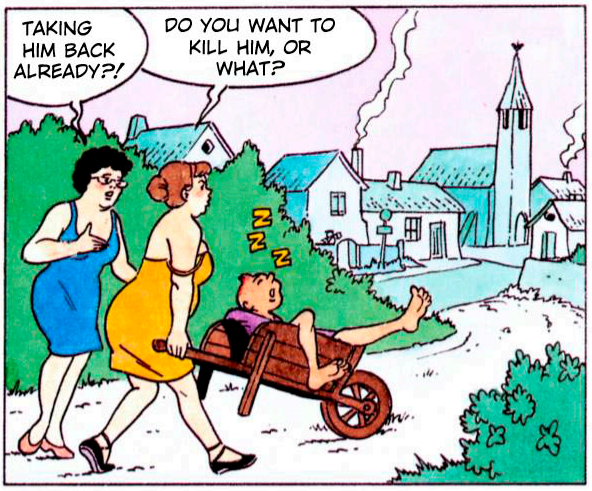


THE SECRET AGENT'S COVER WAS BLOWN! AND IT WAS GOING TO BE HARD TO COME CLEAN!!

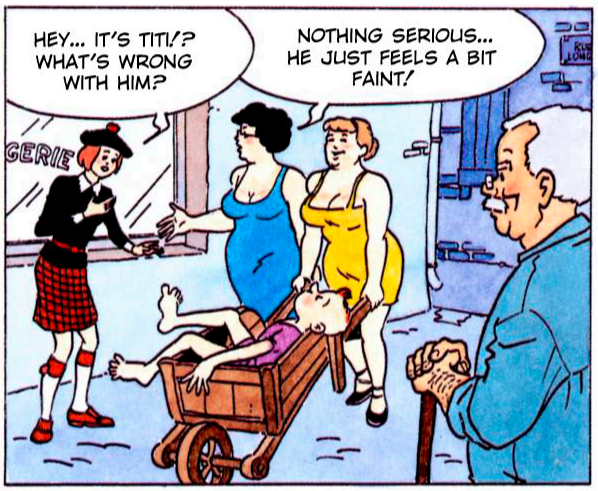
THAT NIGHT, OUR "STAR" WAS PROPERLY SHINED!

HA HA HA! WE'VE TOTALLY WORN THE KID OUT!... HE'S IN A DAZE!
WE HAVEN'T GIVEN HIM MUCH REST ALL AFTERNOON, I MUST SAY! AAAH! THIS COOLS THE ASSHOLE DOWN NICELY!

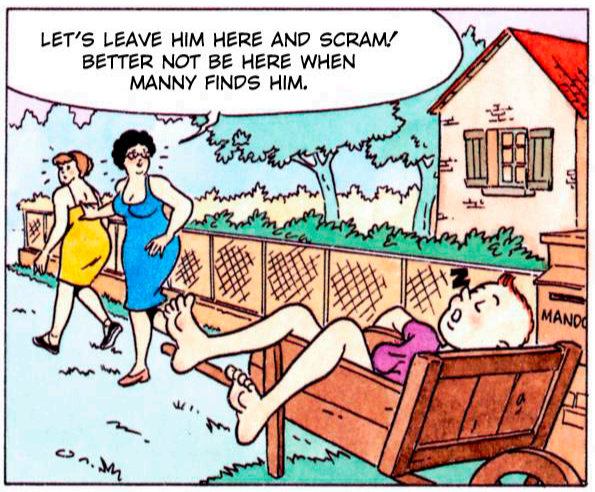
THOSE SHREWS HAD A HELL OF A NERVE, THAT'S FOR SURE!



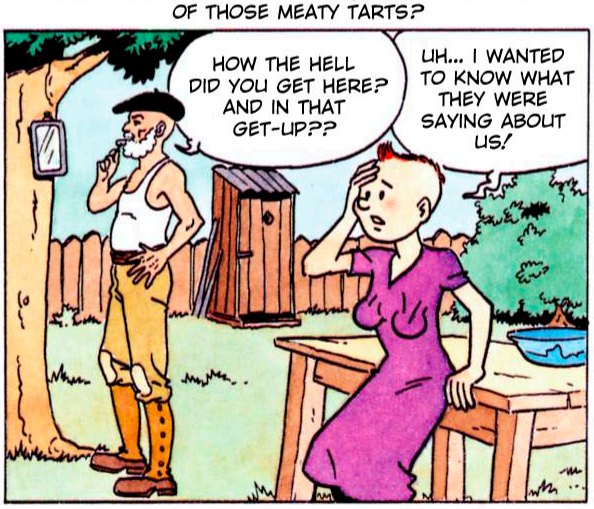
GRATEFUL ALL THE SAME, THEY OFFERED THEIR "VICTIM" MORE THAN A RIDE: A ROUND TRIP.



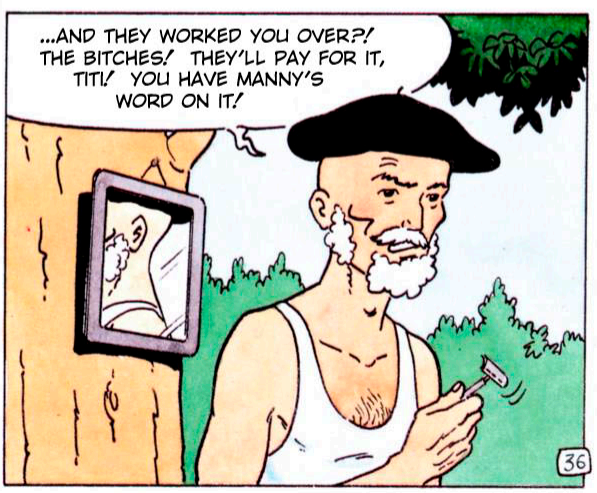
WHAT LOVER, EVEN BATTLE-HARDENED, WOULDN'T HAVE FELT THE SAME, UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THOSE MEATY TARTS?



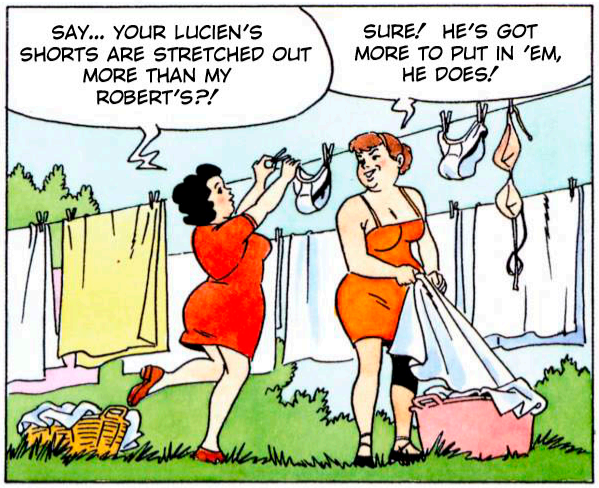
OKAY, THEY MAY HAVE HAD PLENTY OF NERVE... BUT THAT DIDN'T PRECLUDE ELEMENTARY PRUDENCE.



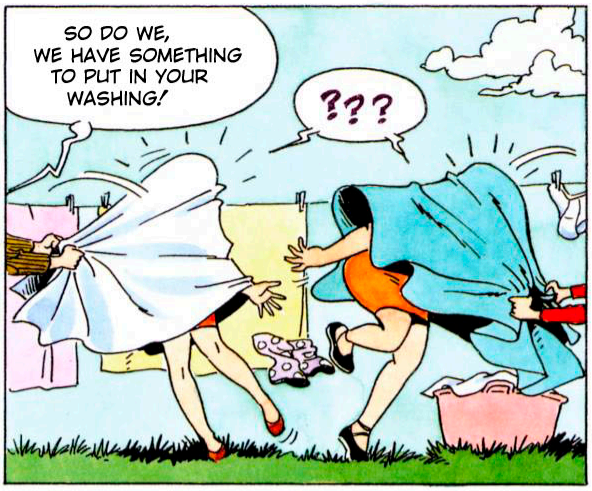
HE'D SWEATED OUT THAT INFORMATION! LITERALLY SWEATED!!



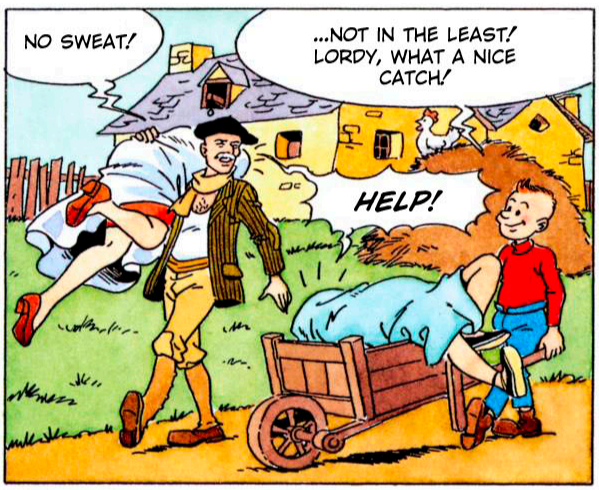
AND THAT CHAP SURE HAD ONE (WORD, THAT IS)! THE WASHERWOMEN HAD BETTER BEWARE!...



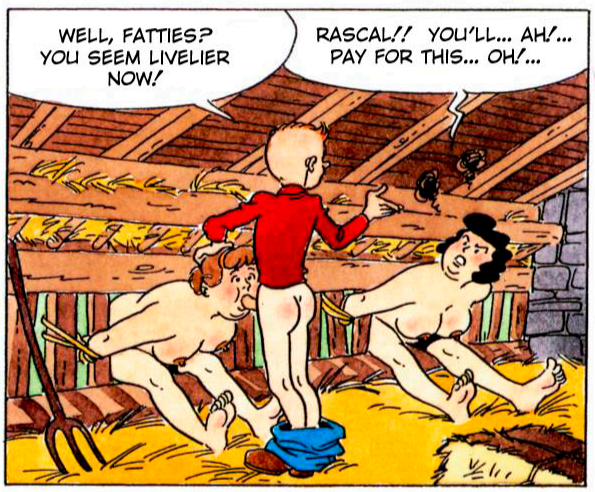
AH! A HEALTHY RIVALRY BETWEEN THE INDUSTRIOUS LAUNDRESSES, LOVERS OF WORK WELL DONE...



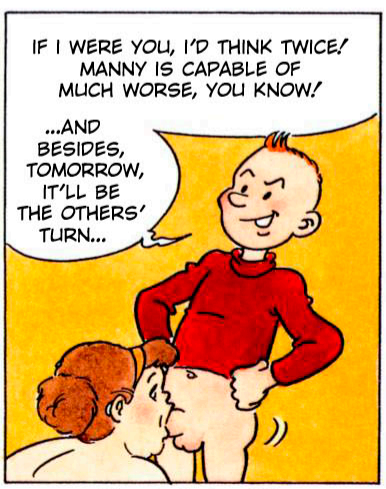
THIS IS WHAT'S KNOWN AS FINDING YOURSELF WRAPPED UP IN YOUR WORK!



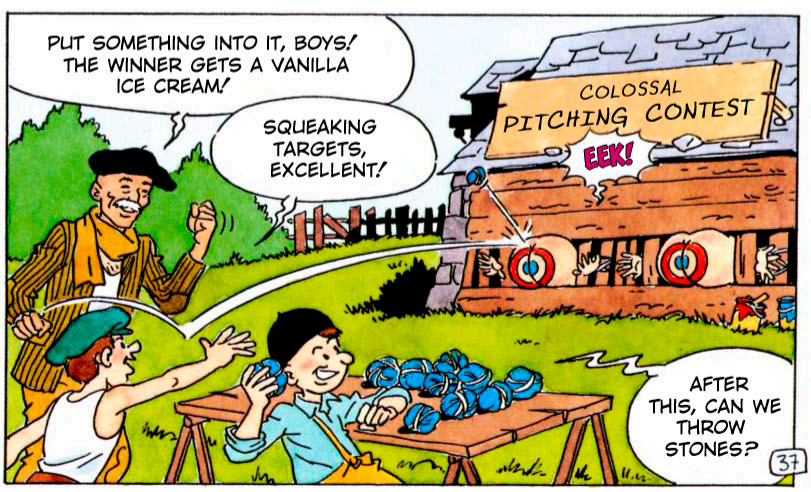
WE MAY APPRECIATE, IN PASSING, THE VIGOR OF OUR TWO HEROES!...



HER FRIEND DIDN'T SAY A WORD... BUT IF THOUGHTS COULD KILL...!

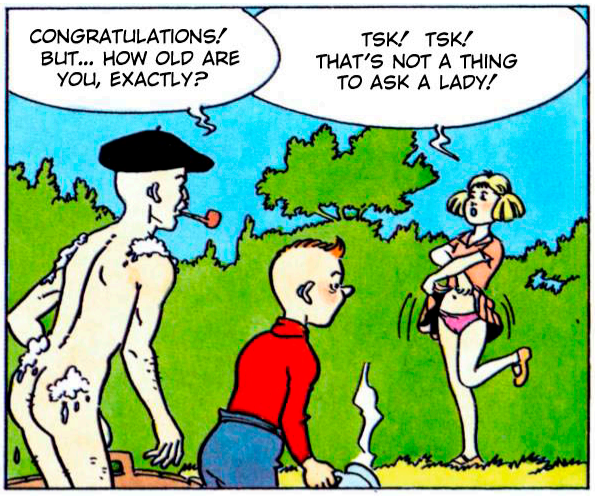


THAT VERY THOUGHT WAS ALREADY ENOUGH TO CONSOLE THEM.

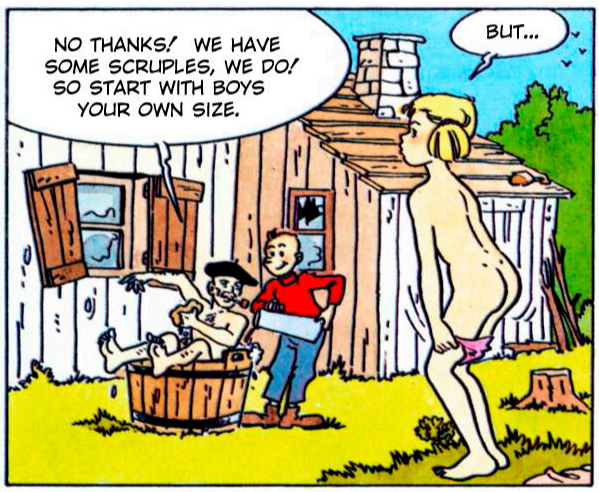

PUT SOMETHING INTO IT, BOYS! THE WINNER GETS A VANILLA ICE CREAM!
SQUEAKING TARGETS, EXCELLENT!
COLOSSAL PITCHING CONTEST
EEK!
AFTER THIS, CAN WE THROW STONES?

DID THE LITTLE INGRATES REALIZE THAT THEY WERE HUMILIATING THE POSTERIORS OF THOSE WHO'D ONCE WASHED THEIR FIRST DIAPERS?

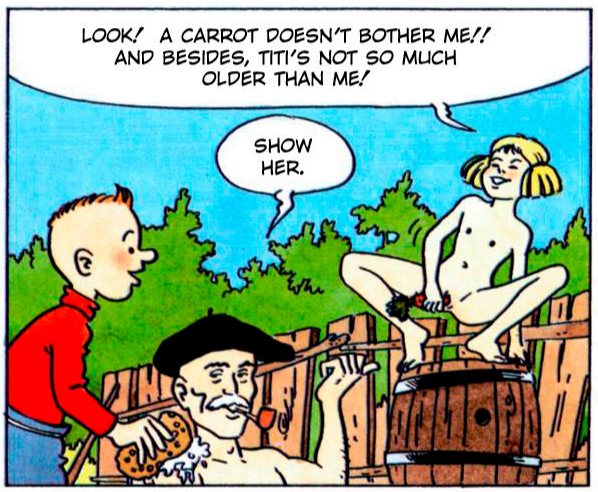
THE OFFER WAS ALLURING... THOUGH A BIT PREMATURE!



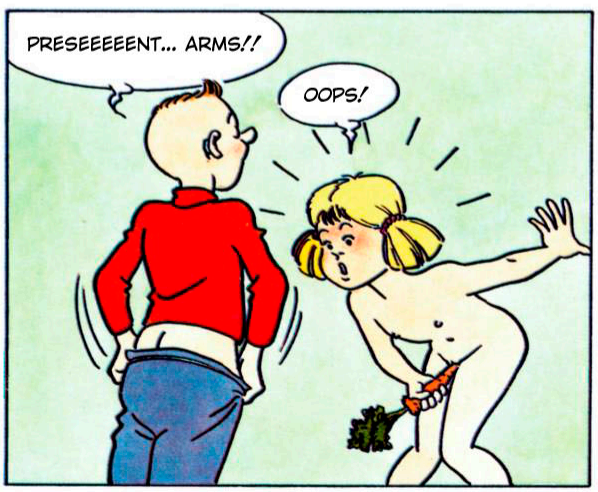
HAH! THE LADY IN QUESTION WAS STILL CLOSER TO DIAPERS THAN TO HER FIRST BRA.



A GOOD WAY TO TRY YOUR HAND... AND EVERYTHING ELSE!

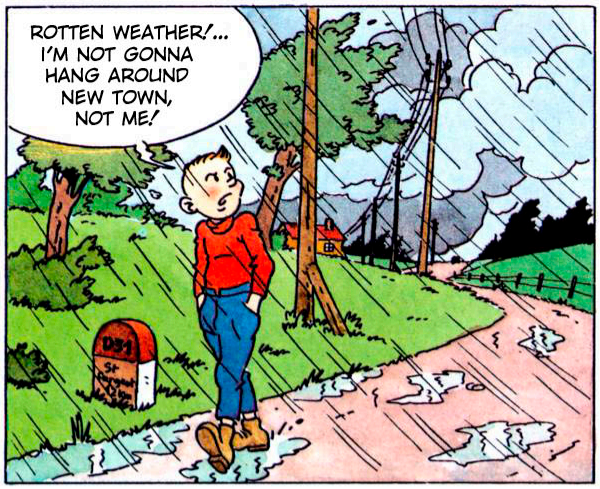


AGE ISN'T THE ONLY CRITERION FOR JUDGING DIMENSIONS.



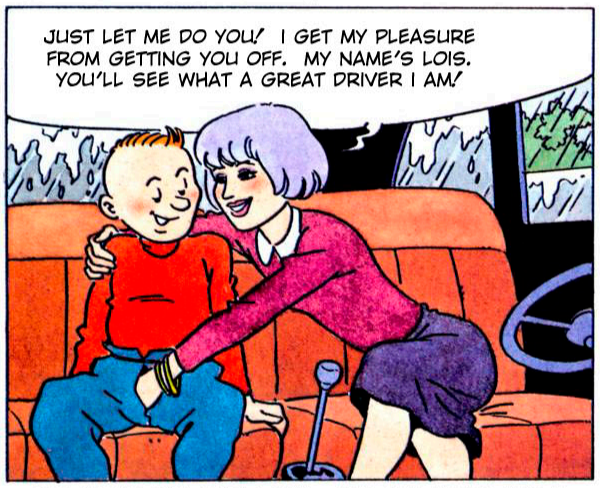
FOR WELL-ENDOWED MEN, SIZE DOESN'T CORRELATE TO THE NUMBER OF YEARS.

THE KID WAS SHARP! PERSEVERANCE ALWAYS PAYS OFF.

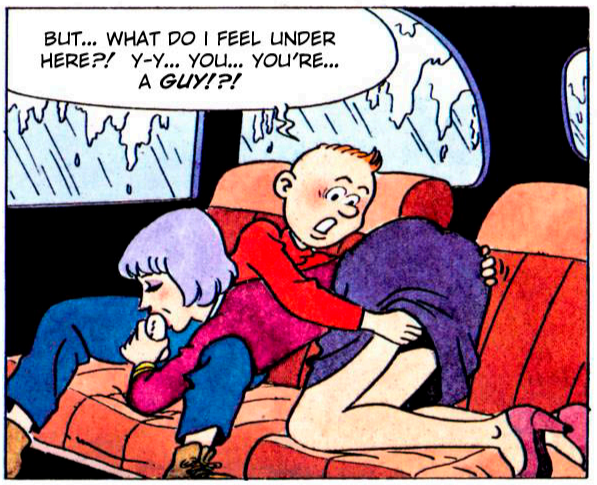


IT RAINED! THE SNAILS SHOWED THEIR HORNS... AND THE CUCKOLDS HID THEIRS.

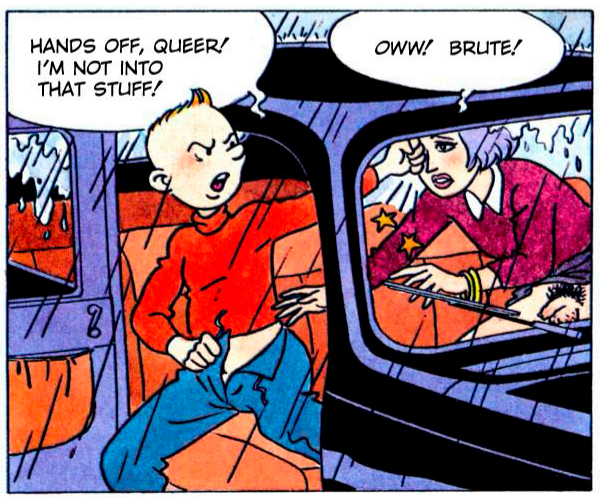
A LITTLE BIT OF BODY WORK VS. A BIT OF HEAVEN...



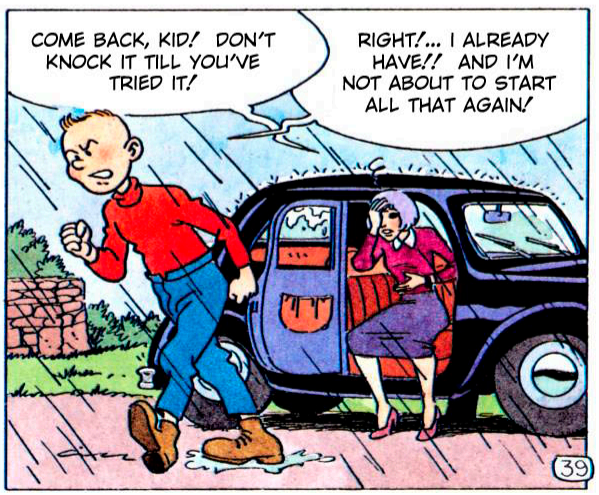
YOU COULD SAY THAT AGAIN... AND YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE YOU'LL FIND THE GEAR SHIFT!...



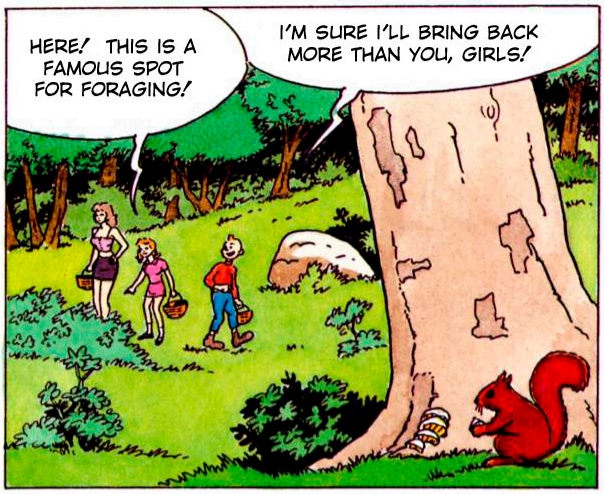
HITCHHIKING SOMETIMES HAS ITS SURPRISES...



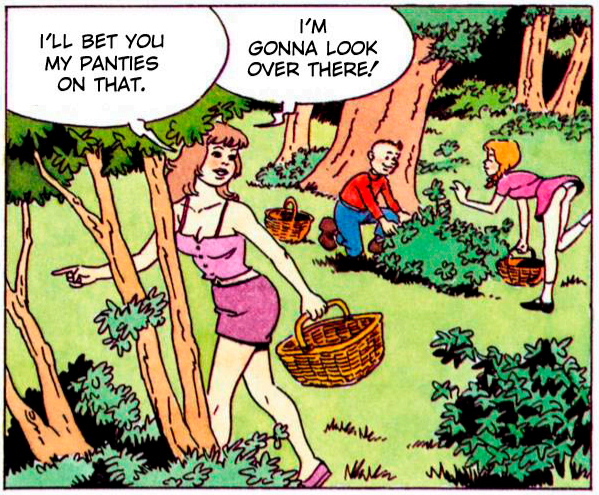
HE PREFERRED, BY FAR, GERVAISE'S STUFF.



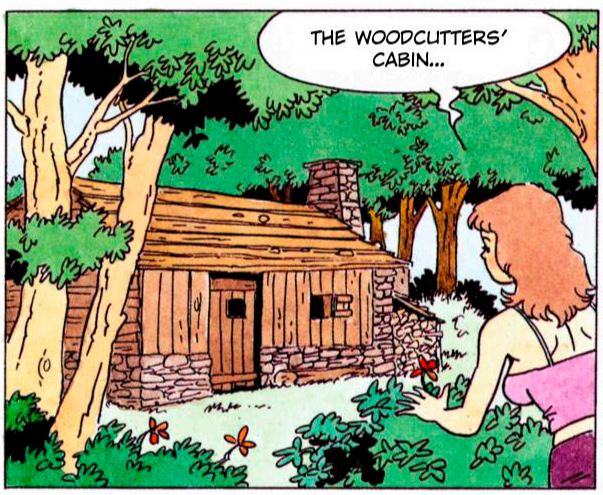
TITI RECALLED WITH CHAGRIN THE PUNISHMENT HE'D SUFFERED FROM FRANCES' AND MARIE'S FATHER.



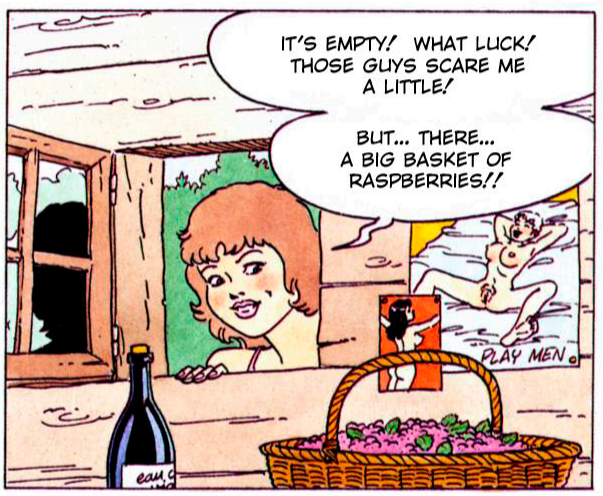
IN SUMMER, THE TROUFIGNARD FOREST WAS FULL OF STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES.



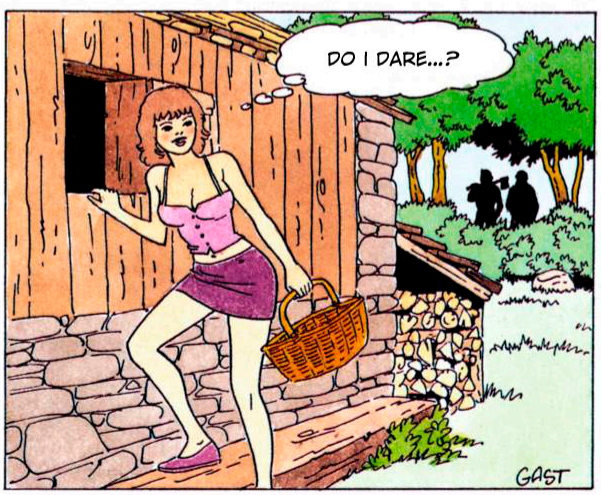
THESE COUNTRY KIDS KNEW EVERY CORNER OF THE FOREST...



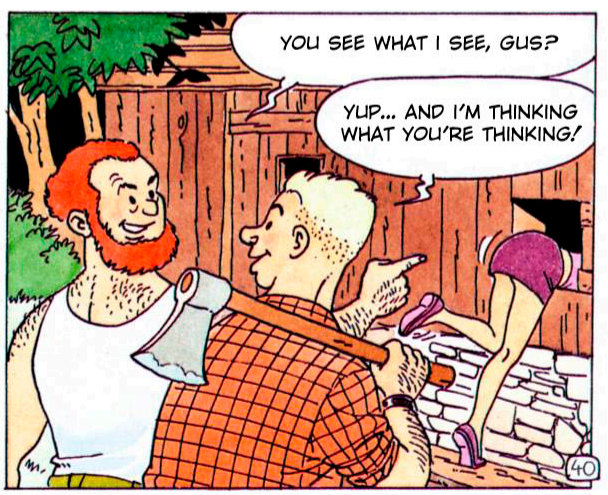
...AND ITS DENIZENS!



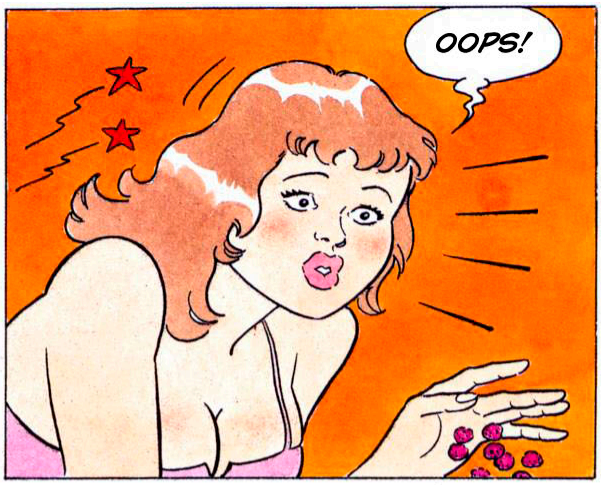
TEMPTATION IS THE WRONG COUNSELLOR! TAKE CARE, GIRL!



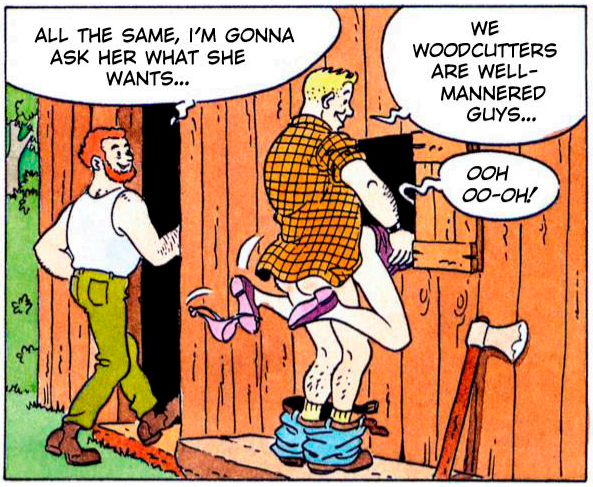
...ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE ALONE; AND WHEN YOU DON'T TAKE CARE TO CHECK!



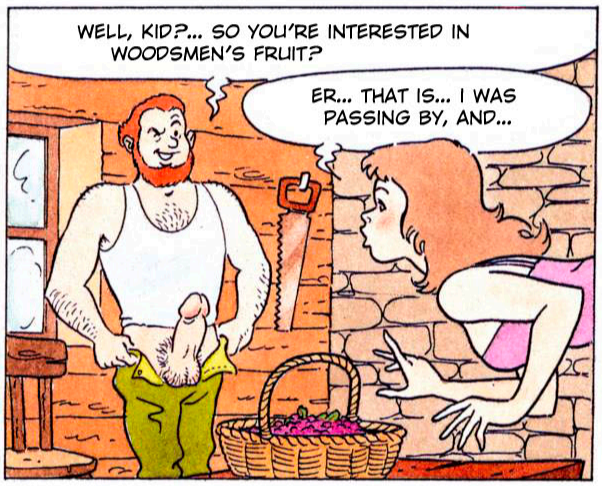
CORRECTION: TEMPTATION ISN'T ALWAYS A BAD COUNSELLOR!... THE PROOF...



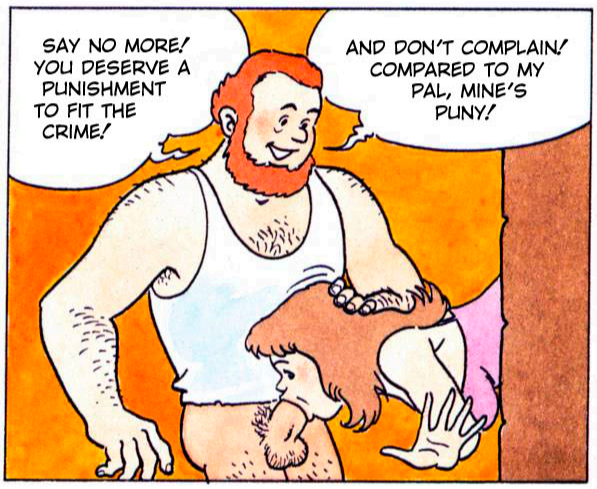
FRANCES GOT A SURPRISE!
SHE THOUGHT SHE'D FILCH SOME LITTLE RASPBERRIES...



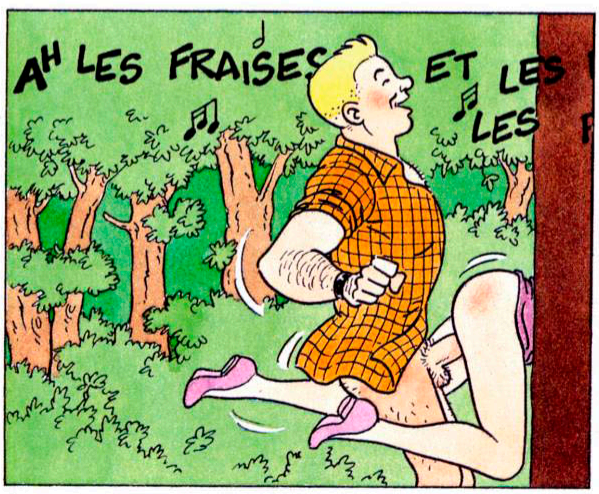
...AND SHE ENDED UP WITH A HUGE BANANA!!



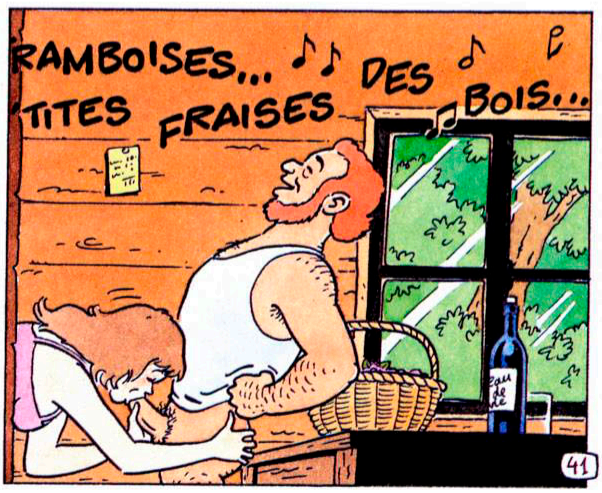
AN EMBARRASSING EXPLANATION FOR OUR HEROINE...



...WHO, APPARENTLY, NO LONGER HAD ANYTHING MORE TO SAY!

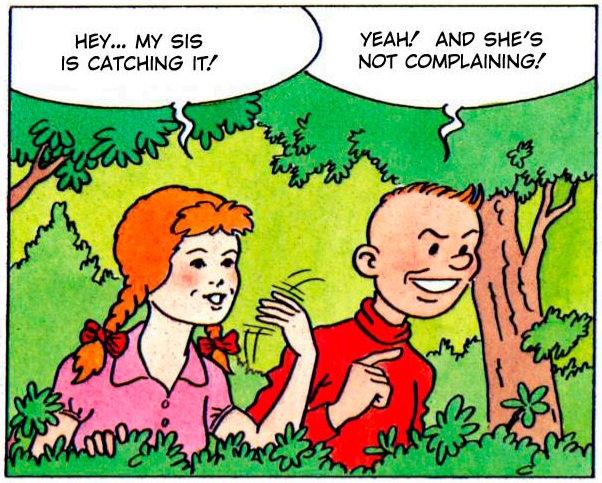


WOODCUTTERS ARE CAREFREE FELLOWS!
AND THEY POUR THEIR HEARTS INTO THEIR WORK!...

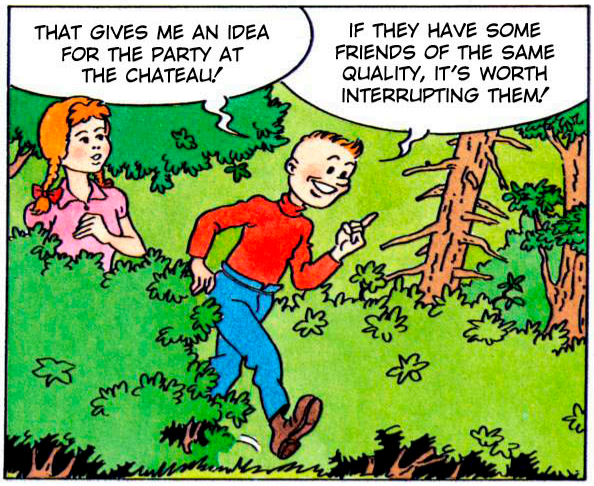


SAWN... BUT NOT FELLED, THE PERPETRATOR HAD ALREADY PROMISED HERSELF TO REPEAT THE OFFENSE.

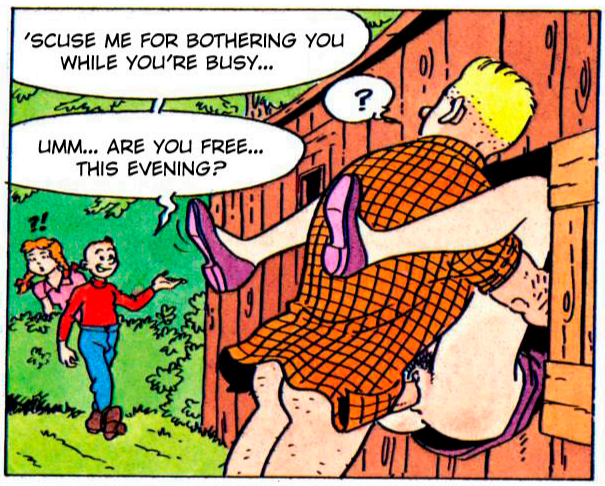
TRANSLATION NOTE: THE WOODCUTTERS ARE SINGING A WELL-KNOWN FRENCH FOLK SONG. THE LINES SHOWN TRANSLATE LITERALLY AS:
AH, THE STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES... THE LITTLE WILD STRAWBERRIES...
HOWEVER, THERE IS AN ENGLISH VERSION OF THE SONG WITH A CHORUS AS FOLLOWS:
RASPBERRIES, STRAWBERRIES, THE GOOD WINES WE BREW / HERE'S TO THE GIRLS OF THE COUNTRYSIDE, THE ONES WE DRINK 'EM TO.



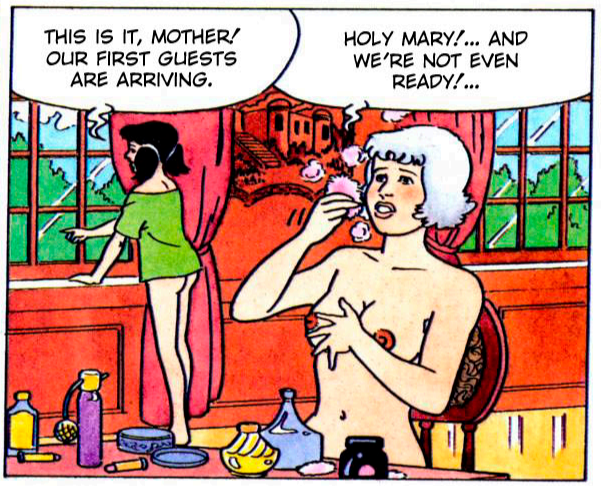
VERY OBSERVANT, HE'D NOTICED THAT FRANCES' CRIES WEREN'T CRIES OF RAGE.


THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR THE PARTY AT THE CHATEAU!
IF THEY HAVE SOME FRIENDS OF THE SAME QUALITY, IT'S WORTH INTERRUPTING THEM!

A REAL ENTERTAINER, TITI HAD NO EQUAL AT PUTTING ATOSPHERE INTO WEDDINGS AND BANQUETS.

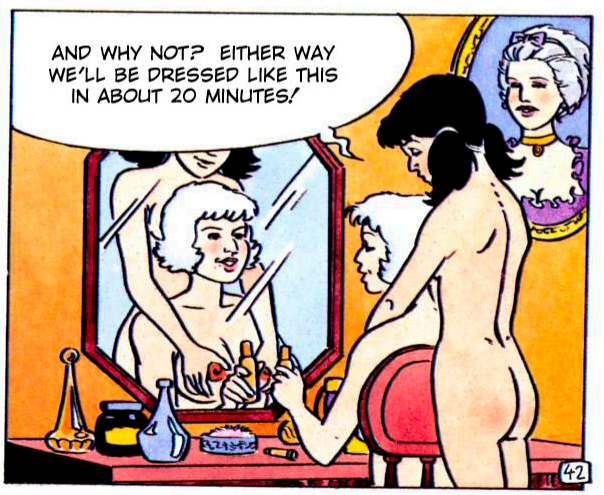


STRANGE QUESTION!... HAD OUR SCHEMER SUDDENLY GONE GAY??



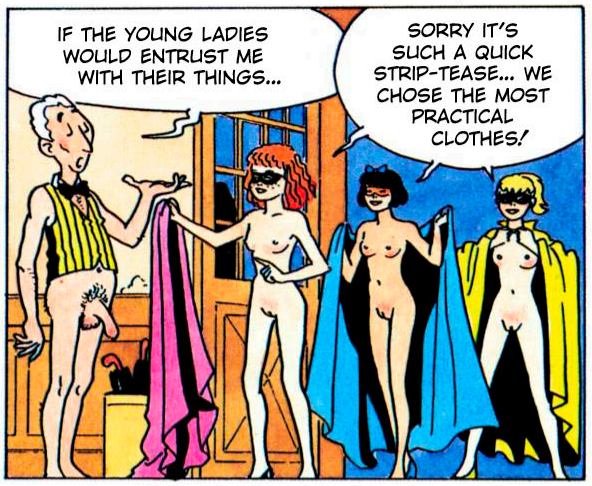
HOWEVER, EVERYONE WHO "KNEW" THE COUNTESS WOULD TELL YOU SHE WAS ALWAYS READY!!

RESPECT FOR THE CONVENTIONS IS SACRED AT THE HOME OF THE DU CUHÉS OF ACRAQUETTE.

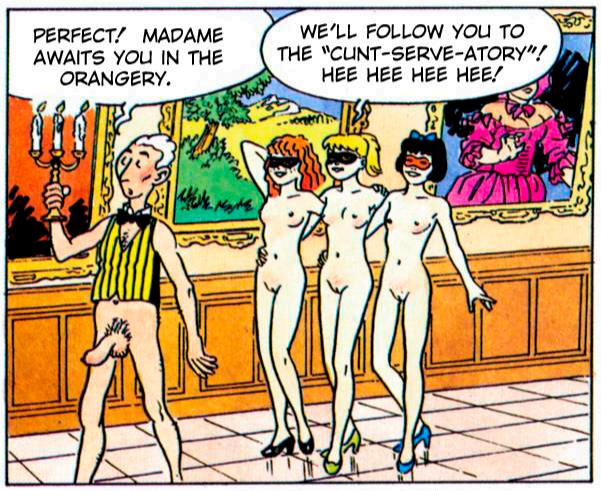


THAT YOUNG WOMAN WAS GOOD SENSE PERSONIFIED...

IN THIS CASE, YOU COULD SAY... THEY'RE IN FOR A FUCK!!


IF THE YOUNG LADIES WOULD ENTRUST ME WITH THEIR THINGS...
SORRY IT'S SUCH A QUICK STRIP-TEASE... WE CHOSE THE MOST PRACTICAL CLOTHES!

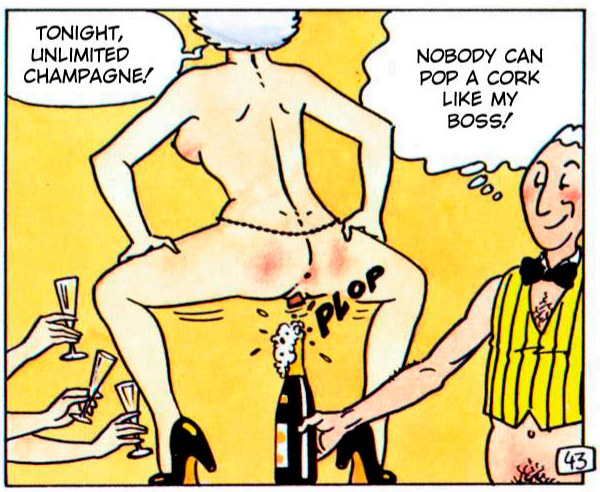
NO ONE HAD FORGOTTEN THE DRESS CODE.



THE FAITHFUL SERVANT WAS IN CHARGE OF SHOWING THE GUESTS IN! WHICH DIDN'T PREVENT HIM FROM HOLDING THE CANDLE! *

WITH A BIT OF EFFORT, IT SHOULD TAKE NO TIME AT ALL TO CATCH UP!

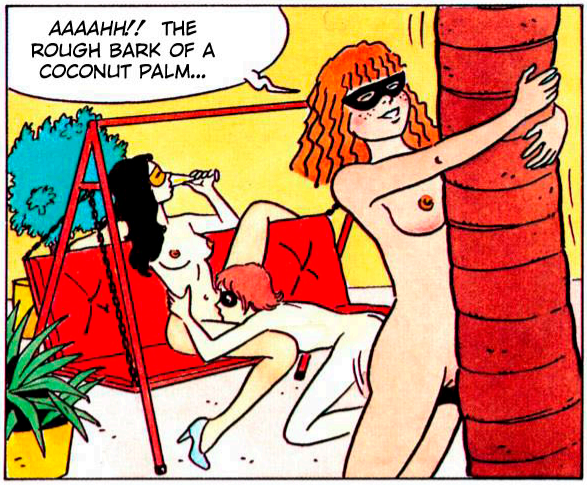
PERFECT HOSTESS THAT SHE WAS, THE COUNTESS...



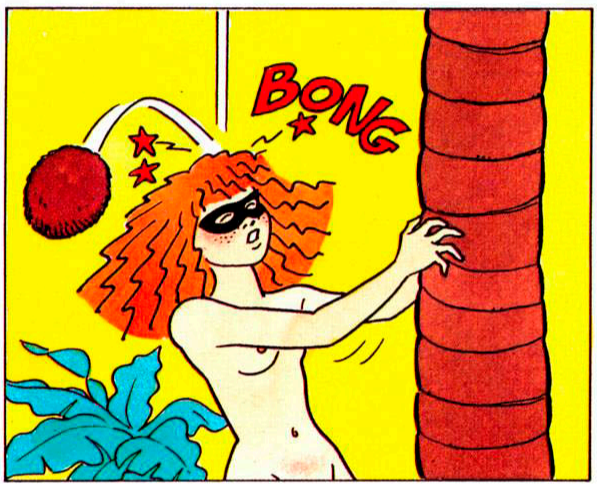
...TOOK PAINS TO UNCORK THE FIRST BOTTLE HERSELF!

* TRANSLATION NOTE: THE FRENCH EXPRESSION *TO HOLD THE CANDLE* MEANS TO ACT AS GO-BETWEEN IN AN AFFAIR. HERE, THE BUTLER IS HOLDING THE CANDLE IN BOTH SENSES.

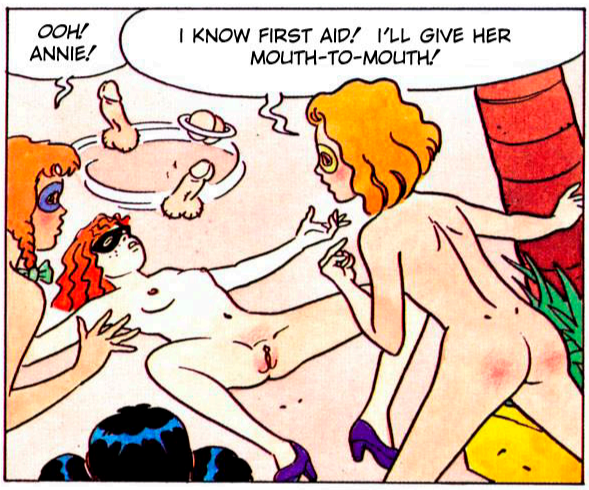
THAT WISE CHILD DIDN'T DRINK... NOT ALCOHOL, AT LEAST!



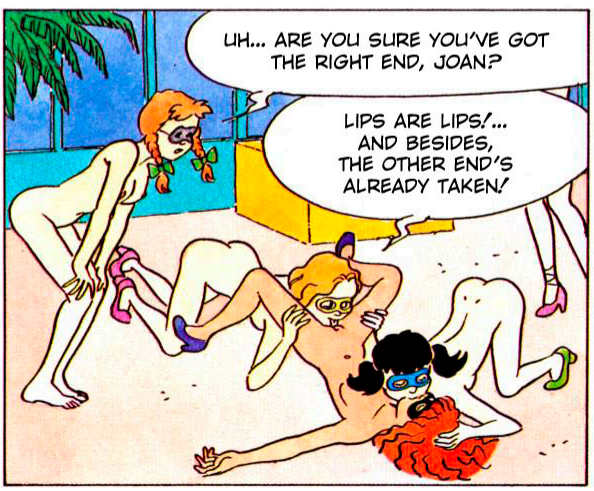
THERE ARE A THOUSAND AND ONE WAYS TO PRACTICE "BOD"ANY! ANNIE HAD CHOSEN THE BEST...



...BUT ALSO THE RISKIEST!

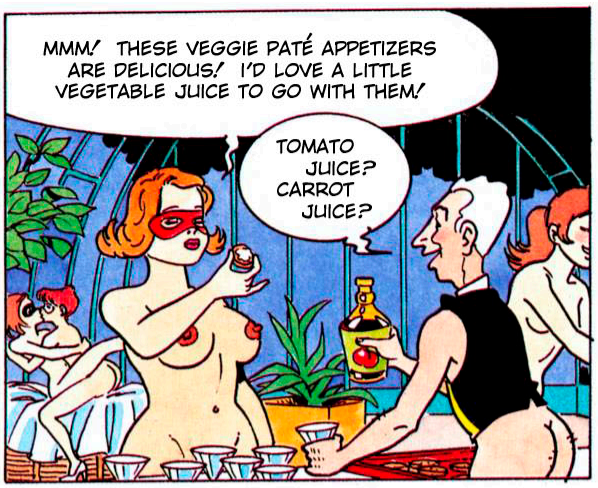


YEARS OF SCOUTING HAD PREPARED JOAN FOR EVERY EVENTUALITY.



YOU'D HAVE TO SAY THE YOUNG COUNTESS WAS SKILLED IN MATTERS OF RESUSCITATION. SHE'D HAD PRACTICE!!

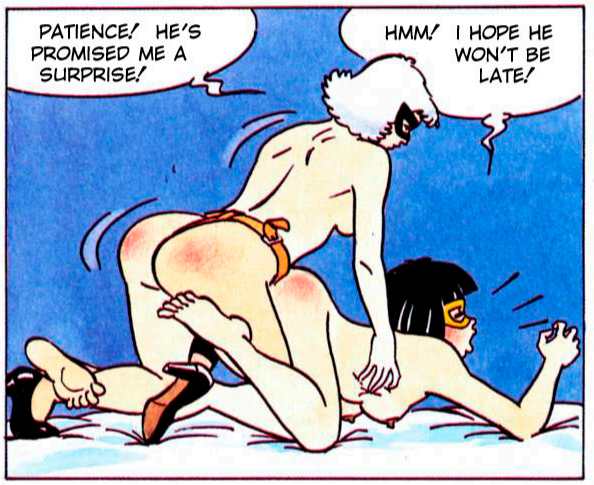
THERE ARE LIES, AND THEN THERE ARE LIES!... YOU CAN BET NO ONE WOULD HOLD A GRUDGE AGAINST THE BEAUTIFUL EDWINA FOR THAT ONE!


MMM! THESE VEGGIE PATÉ APPETIZERS ARE DELICIOUS! I'D LOVE A LITTLE VEGETABLE JUICE TO GO WITH THEM!
TOMATO JUICE? CARROT JUICE?

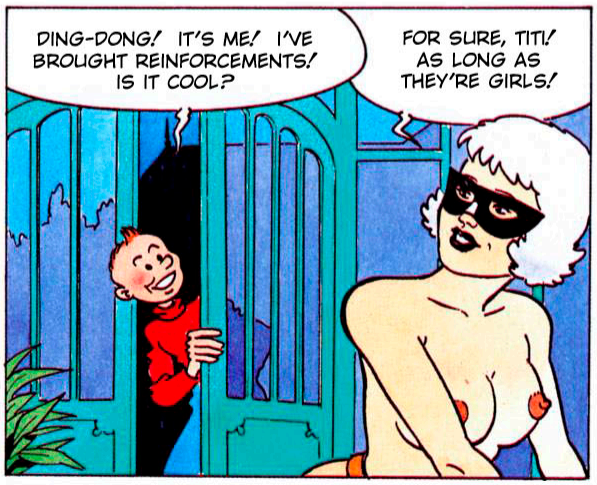
EVA HAD EVEN THOUGHT TO PROVIDE FOR HER SWEDISH FRIEND ELKE, WHO WAS A VEGETARIAN...

...BUT WHO WOULDN'T REFUSE, ONCE IN A WHILE, A BIT OF RED MEAT.

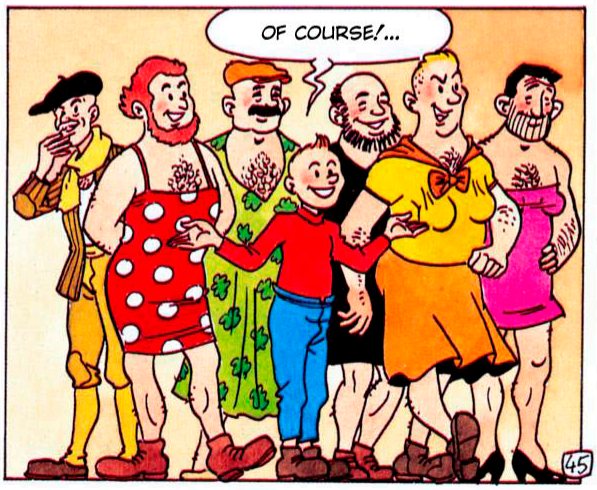
WORD OF MOUTH HAD DONE A LOT FOR OUR HERO'S REPUTATION.



TITI HAD SOMETHING IN COMMON WITH RABBITS -- YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT... BUT IT WASN'T TIMIDITY.

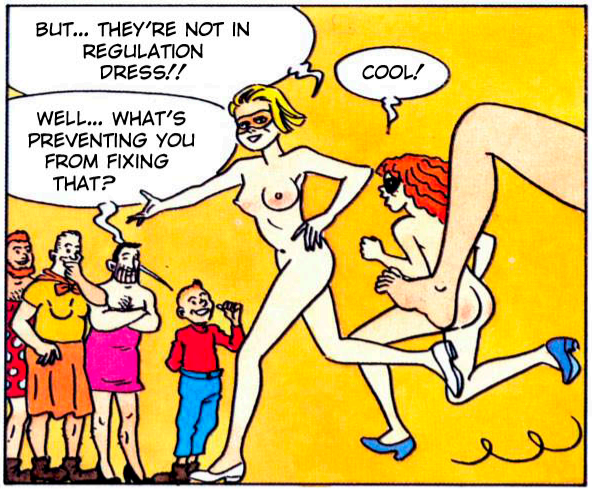


THE COUNTESS WAS STILL INSISTING THAT HER PARTY REMAIN STRICTLY FEMALE!

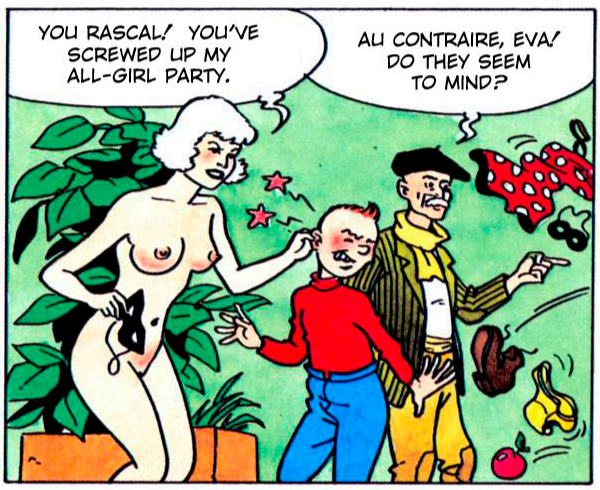


THE NEW GUESTS WEREN'T PARTICULARLY PRETTY GIRLS... BUT APPEARANCES COULD BE DECEIVING.

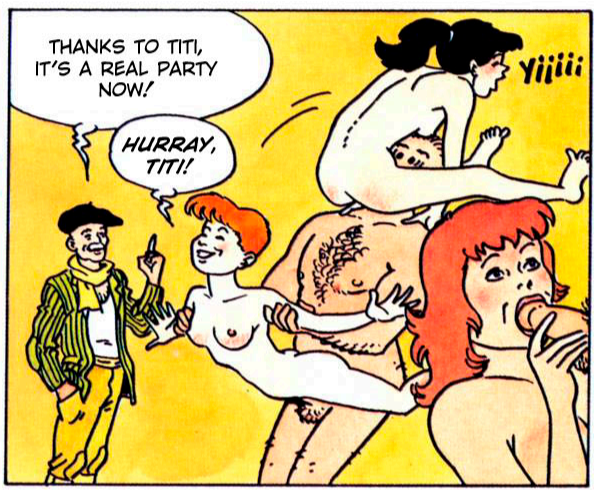
THE NEW GUESTS WERE AN ENORMOUS HIT, RIGHT FROM THE START!



IT SEEMED THAT VERY FEW OF THOSE YOUNG LADIES HAD EXCLUSIVELY LESBIAN TASTES.



IT WASN'T JUST THE COUNTESS' PARTY THAT WAS STIRRED UP AFTER OUR KIDS WENT WILD...



"TO DREAM OF OTHERS' PLEASURE IS GOOD... BUT IT ISN'T EVERYTHING!" AS THE WISE MAN SAID!

HEY!... I'M GOING TO GET INTO THIS PARTY...
YOU'RE RIGHT! COME HERE! I'M GONNA GIVE YOU THE SWEETEST PIECE OF ASS YOU CAN IMAGINE!
...AND SO AM I!

AAH! IF TITI'S TOOL COULD TALK, IT WOULD HAVE SOME STORIES TO TELL! IN ANOTHER EPISODE... PERHAPS...

FIN

GAST 90